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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1886.

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FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 21, 1886.

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The Story of the Roses.

One nestled close at the dainty waist,
One kissed the braids of the sunny hair,
And hid in the lace at the slender throat
Was a blush-rose fair.

Out in the porch the moonbeams played
On leaves that covered a hidden nest;
The small birds stirred in a slumber soft
At a love confessed.

And where are the roses fair and sweet?
Ah! one is withered and one is dead—
For the soft blush-rose at the tender throat
Is a blush instead.

The eyes are bright as they meet the light,
And the quivering lips are covered red;
The heart beats fast to the music sweet
Of the words he said.

And under the stars the happy rose
Thrills at the touch of a lover's kiss,
And droops content as a token fair
Of a lover's bliss.

The Choir Invisible.

O may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence; live
In pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude, in scorn
Of miserable aims that end with self,
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars,
And with their mild persistence urge man's search
To vaster issues!

So to live is heaven—
To make undying music in the world,
Breathing symmetric order that controls
With growing sway the growing life of man.

A Song Without Words.

Sometimes a silence breathes upon the air,
Full laden with a music mutely deep
That lulls the senses to oblivious sleep;
No silvery chords or murmuring lips may dare
To vie in sweetness with this songster rare,
Or share its harmonies, which, voiceless, steep
The sacred revery of the heart, and keep
The spirit kindred to the spell of prayer.
The purest notes, thrilled by impassioned voice,
Are wasted then upon the listless ear;
The wakened memory is left no choice
But to be wooed in flight to some old year,
Where mother-lips in holy prayer were heard,
Or maiden love once spoke its sovereign word.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Different Themes from Different Fields.

A great fire in Boston.

The British Parliament is opened.

Fire at Macon, Ga., caused a loss of $75,000.

Heavy, cold rains in Alabama and Louisiana.

Two fires at Chicago: losses $70,000 and $250,000.

Burglars robbed a safe of $20,000 at Atlanta, Ga.

A number of fine buildings burned at Millersburg, Ohio.

Senator Vance spoke on the silver question on the 12th inst.

Two fires at Opelelka, Ala., on the 15th inst., with heavy losses.

The Spanish Minister at London has been transferred to Washington.

President Grevy has granted amnesty to certain political offenders in France.

The business failures in the United States for the week ending 15th inst. number 307.

Almost every business house in the town of Alderson, W. Va., has been destroyed by fire.

Seven of the councilmen of New Orleans have been imprisoned for contempt of court.

Two women and a child were burned to death in a tenement house at King's Mountain, S. C.

A. W. Bondurant, of Staunton, Va., had his head cut off by a train on the Chesapeake & Ohio R. R.

John Magee has been sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for attempting to blackmail the Prince of Wales.

Col. Edmund Richardson, the largest cotton planter in the South, died of apoplexy on the 12th inst., at Jackson, Miss.

The captain and eleven men of the lost steamer Hylton Castle were recently picked up off Fire Island in an exhausted condition.

The Vice-Royalty of Ireland is to be abandoned; the Earl of Carnarvon will resign and the Lord Chancellor of Ireland will preside.

The emigration now going on of negroes from North and South Carolina into Arkansas attracts great attention among the people of that State.

The late storm in the State of Texas is without a parallel for its duration and severity; the cattle are dying rapidly everywhere and the loss will be enormous.

It will require a week's hard labor to restore the telegraph and railway lines in Hungary to the condition in which they were before the recent terrible snow-storm.

The sheriff of Colfax county, Neb., was killed by a prisoner in jail at Schuyler on Wednesday, the 13th inst.; a crowd of infuriated men hanged the prisoner to a tree.

In a railroad wreck on the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. in Indiana, on Wednesday, 13th inst., three engines and twenty loaded freight cars were smashed and burned, and three lives lost.

On Friday, the 15th inst., a fatal railroad accident took place near Harper's Ferry, Va., by the collision of two trains; cars and engines were hurled into the Shenandoah River, and several lives were lost.

Nine Democratic members of the Ohio House of Representatives were unseated the other day and their places given to Republicans; as an expected and natural consequence John Sherman has been reelected United States Senator.

Three thousand hands are out of employment in and around Chattanooga, Tenn., on account of the extreme severity of the weather, and unprecedented suffering among the families of the operatives is the consequence. Traffic is virtually suspended.

A dispatch of the 14th inst. from Newport News reports that about two thousand bales of cotton were damaged by fire and water on the large British steamer *Matthew Bedlington*. It is difficult to tell what is the loss, but the steamer itself is not at all injured.

On the 13th inst. a party of five persons at Salisbury went out hunting rabbits, and one was run into a hole in a stump two miles from town. Tom Mowry set his gun down to help the dogs, and either he or another of the party knocked it over. It exploded as it fell, and Mowry's head was blown nearly off.

THE AFRICAN IN POLITICS.

THE TWO COLORED CONGRESSMEN.

Graphic Sketches—A Former Colored Leader and What Has Become of Him.

Washington Correspondence of the New York World.

There are two colored members in the House. O'Hara, the colored North Carolina member, has a slim figure. His color is a very light yellow, and he is nearly bald. He is forty-one years old. He has the color of a Spaniard, and if it were not for the crinkly curl in his black side whiskers and the twist in his hair around the back of his skull he might readily pass for a Mexican, if not for a pure Spaniard. He is a Northern-born negro. This class of negroes has very little sympathy with the Southern-born. The negroes born and raised in the North are very different from those born and raised in the South. The colored Congressman from North Carolina was born in the city of New York. He studied in the schools there, and afterward worked his way through the Howard University in Washington. He is nominally a lawyer, but is a politician by profession. Colored men are not successful in the legal profession. However well-educated they may be, or however well-read, their own people are always disinclined to intrust their cases to them. Colored lawyers rarely have an opportunity to appear in court. Their practice is largely confined to making collections and drawing up papers. In the same way colored people will never patronize physicians of their own race if they can help it. They always prefer to go to white people.

Mr. Smalls has much more of a record as a public man than O'Hara. He is forty-six years of age. He was a slave. O'Hara was born a freeman. Smalls never received any education except what he could pick up himself. He is a short, fat, good-natured-looking colored man, such a one as might be found at the head of any dining-room or in any barber-shop in the South. He is not an orator, and rarely if ever addresses the House, although he has served with occasional breaks through defeat eight years in it. Smalls is a man of great courage. When he was a slave he was employed about the harbor of Charleston as a rigger. He learned in this employment the trade of a sailor. At the outbreak of the war he ran the steamer *Planter* over the bar out of Charleston harbor and surrendered her to the United States authorities. For this he was made a pilot in the United States navy, and did splendid service during the war.

Neither O'Hara nor Smalls is a good talker. As a general thing the negro politician of education makes a very good stump speech. The majority of the colored men who have served in Congress have possessed good debating powers, and when a subject was up suited to their emotional style of talking they have generally produced good effects. In the days of the discussion of the civil rights bill the colored members took very conspicuous parts in the debates of the House. One of the most eloquent of the colored members was Elliott, of South Carolina, a former colleague of Smalls. Elliott is a pure negro. He is very black, and has the long, tapering head of the native South African. He is a very highly-educated man, is a graduate of the Boston High School and finished his education at Oxford, England. He acquired a fortune in South Carolina during the days of the negro control in that State, so that when he came to Washington he was able to live in comfortable style. Unlike the majority of his race, he hates the white people. He does not care to associate with them in any way, and haughtily resents any attempt to patronize him. He made a great sensation in the House when he made his speech on the civil rights bill. He has a voice as rich and sweet in its tones as that of the most gifted of musicians. He spoke for nearly two hours. The English of his discourse was classical and eloquent. The style of his delivery was absolutely wonderful in its artistic finish. There was never any speech made in the House which has commanded more attention. The ordinarily turbulent house sat silent under the sway of his eloquence, while the galleries were packed to overflowing with listeners, who were thrilled with the melody of the black man's discourse. At the close of his remarkable declamation there was an outburst of applause which would have well rewarded any white orator. Elliott soon after retired from politics and shut himself up in his library. I understand that he is now devoting himself to study, and has no intention or desire to return to Congress. He is the ablest representative that his race has ever had in the national legislature.

What Killed Emory A. Storrs.

From the Chicago Herald.

"There goes a young man who won't live long," said a Madison street barkeeper, as a bright, stalwart chap walked away from the counter. "What's the matter with him?" "Oh, nothing, but that he's drinking benedictine. A man is always a goner if he starts on that. It is a glorious drink, you know, and goes to the head and makes a man feel like a little angel on earth and all that, but it kills him all the same. It fascinates him and makes him its slave, you see. He can't stop, and he keeps on drinking more and more, and pretty soon he goes all to pieces. Nobody but brain-workers hanker after it, and it is sure death to them. Did you know that it was benedictine that killed Emory Storrs? Well, it was. A year ago last spring Emory had braced up and quit drinking altogether, and stuck to it like a man, and was working like a good fellow, when he fell ill and his doctor prescribed benedictine as a cordial and tonic. That settled it. The seductive stuff took hold of Storrs' brain and made him its slave, just as the doctor might have known it would. He had quit drinking whisky and wine, but he wasn't strong enough to throw away this seductive liqueur. Why, I've been told that a few weeks before his death he was in the habit of drinking four or five quart bottles a week and often one in a day. And his friends tell me that he was never so witty and brilliant as when he had had about half a bottle."

Governor Foraker, of Ohio, was inaugurated on the 11th inst. There were about two thousand five hundred military and members of clubs who participated in the procession and they made a brilliant display.

There is a great deal of Balkan among the war-horses of the East.

THE SLAYER OF BRODERICK.

The Famous California Adventurer now the Husband of Sarah Hill.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The romantic marriage of David S. Terry, ex-Chief Justice of California, to Miss Sarah Althea Hill, lately claiming to be the wife of ex-Senator Sharon, recalls the life of Judge Terry prominently before the public. He was the leading counsel for Miss Hill in her claim to be recognized as the wife of the rich Senator. It is probable that Judge Terry did not have any faith in the pretended marriage of his new wife to Sharon, or he would not have led her to the altar as a widow when a moon had little more than waxed and waned since she lost her husband.

Judge Terry came very prominently into notice in 1856, when he narrowly escaped execution by the Vigilantes of San Francisco. In an attempt to free Reuben Maloney from the arrest of the Vigilantes he stabbed Sterling A. Hopkins, and he was held as a prisoner to await the recovery or death of Hopkins. Had Hopkins died, as was generally expected, Terry would certainly have been executed by the Vigilantes, but he recovered, and then it was only by the most powerful combination of political and Masonic influence that he escaped punishment. He was an active politician of the hot-headed Southern school, and was known as a leading "Velvet-head," a term applied to the pro-slavery element in California in early days. He was the bitter political opponent of David C. Broderick, who had won great distinction and power as a leader in the same party, but who led the anti-slavery or anti-Lecompton element. Terry was a proud son of the South; Broderick was an obscure stonemason from New York, who had no known kin when he fell by Terry's unerring pistol; but, after repeated defeats, Broderick won the State and elected himself to the United States Senate.

Judge Terry was the first man who was to involve Broderick in a duel, and he did it by an offensive speech in Sacramento in 1859 that he knew Broderick must notice. It had the desired effect, and once noticed it was not difficult to force Broderick to the field of honor. The duel was fought near Laguna de la Merced, about twelve miles from San Francisco, on the 13th of September, 1859. Col. Joseph C. McKibben, a native of this city, now residing in Washington, who had represented California in the State Senate and in Congress, was Broderick's second and David D. Colton was Terry's second. The first attempt at a meeting was discovered and the parties arrested, but they got together the next day early in the morning and escaped the vigilance of the police until a few minutes after Broderick was mortally wounded. Both were reckoned good pistol shots, but Terry was a scienced duellist and as cool in a duel as at breakfast. Broderick's pistol, being a very delicate hair trigger, was discharged after the order to fire before it was raised to the proper level, and the ball struck the earth in a direct line with Terry about midway between the parties. Terry's ball struck Broderick in the vitals, but Broderick did not fall immediately. Terry, seeing Broderick only stagger, coolly said: "The shot is not mortal; I struck two inches to the right." But the shot was mortal, and Broderick died after lingering in great agony for two days. His last words were: "They have killed me because I was opposed to slavery and a corrupt administration." Terry was arrested and placed under bail, but was never tried for the killing of Broderick.

Judge Terry's prominence as a pro-slavery leader and as the slayer of Broderick made him one of the most execrated men of the land for years. He is a shrewd and able lawyer, however, though he espoused the cause of the adventuress, Miss Hill, in her claim to be the legal wife of the late Senator Sharon, and he now adds another chapter to the strange vicissitudes of his notable but profitless life by marrying his client only a few weeks after the death of the man she claimed as her husband.

Old Time Leaders Going.

The deaths of McClellan and Hendricks, coming within a few weeks of each other, mark the first serious break in the ranks of the old-time Democratic leaders with whom this generation has been familiar. Almost all of the conspicuous opponents of these men passed away before 1870, and the leadership of the Republican party was entirely changed between 1865 and 1875. While death was busy among the Republican chiefs the Democratic standard-bearers of those days lived on, some of them in retirement, but many of them still in active business and political life. Gov. Seymour, now almost an octogenarian, survives in reasonable health and with his mental faculties unimpaired. Gov. Tilden, though feeble in body, is as vigorous in mind as ever, and at an age of more than 70 years appears to be able to exert considerable influence on the politics of his country. Judge Thurman, also beyond three-score and ten, is enjoying a green old age at his home in Columbus. These, besides others of prominence who might be named, were the contemporaries of Lincoln, Seward, Chase and Sumner. They entered politics when Clay, Webster, Benton and Calhoun were at the front. They live to see a man of their own faith in the White House, but one who was never heard of outside of his own town until they were almost ready to lay down the cares of active life. The next few years will witness the exit of all these old leaders, preserved by singular fortune long beyond the time enjoyed by their adversaries. The first two to go were both the juniors of those remaining.

The Richest Man in the World.

George Francis Train in New York Sun.

An item is going the rounds to the following effect: "A Chinese banker, Han Qua, of Canton, is said to be the wealthiest man in the world. He pays taxes upon an estate of $450,000,000, and is estimated to be worth $1,400,000,000." In a country where they use 1,000 coppers—"cash," so-called—to a dollar, larger coins are overestimated. A guest of old How Qua—not Han Qua—three decades ago at Canton, and later of his sons, I saw his wonderful gardens and beautiful grounds. He was a life-long friend of Russell & Co., leaving them untold sums. They protected his estate during the opium wars. He was known as a friend of America. He may be worth about $50,000,000—certainly not $1,400,000,000. History is a fearful liar.

A proverb says—Hunger is the best cook. That may be so, but hunger hasn't anything to cook.

WINDSOR CASTLE.

THE ABODE OF ENGLAND'S QUEEN.

The Most Royal of All Palaces—A Historic Spot.

The castle hill springs from the bosom of a typical English scene: to the north the eye ranges over a wide expanse dotted with parks and groves; beyond the river is Eton, which for twenty-one reigns has been the training-ground of the youth of England; near the ferry at Datchet stood the hunting-lodge of the Saxon kings from the days of Alfred to Edward the Confessor; and there, in the river, is Magna Charta Island, and on the bank lies the open field of Runnymede. From the Round Tower you can see the house that once was Milton's, the church-yard of Stoke Pogis, where Gray's "Elegy" was composed, and the distant heights of Hampstead and Richmond; in the park you can visit Shakespeare's oak, the Elm Ride, laid out by Queen Anne, and oaks that were planted by the "Virgin Queen." The Round Tower itself dates from the reign of Edward III., who built it to receive the Round Table of his newly-founded Order of the Garter. It is indeed to this Edward—the Sir Edward of Windsor, as Froissart loves to style him—that Windsor owes its preeminence over other abodes of English royalty. A hunting box in Saxon times, a fortress and a prison under the Norman princes, the castle now became the centre of the court and of court life. Here the victor of Crecy kept his state, and here entertained the royal and knightly captives King John of France and King David of Scotland. Here for eighteen years King James of Scotland pined in captivity and beguiled his solitude by composing his poem, "The King's Quhair." In the tomb-house lie the remains of Henry VIII., Jane Seymour and Charles I., as well as the bodies of the later sovereigns of the House of Hanover and the Prince Consort. In fact, wherever we look we see some fragment of the long history of England.

The Castle occupies over thirty acres of ground. To the east of the Round Tower is the upper ward, to the west the lower court. In the former, on the north side, are the state apartments, and on the east the private apartments of the Queen. The suite of state rooms is open to the public. The usual entrance to the Castle is from the town of Windsor into the lower ward, in which is the Chapel of St. George and the houses of the knights, and thence through the Norman Gate to the terraces and other parts of the Castle which are accessible when the Queen is not in residence. Then any one, by merely applying at a stationer's store for a ticket, can view the noblest rooms and finest pictures in the Castle—the great Banqueting Hall, the Waterloo Chamber, the Presence Chamber and the Chapel. The actual dwelling of the sovereign is only visible to guests of the Queen, and is completely shut in from the public part of the Castle. Those who have had the good fortune to penetrate this mysterious region speak enthusiastically of the quaint shapes of the rooms, the deep bay-windows and the general snugness and habitable air. From the Great Corridor, in itself a treasury of art and priceless bric-a-brac, opens a suite of drawing-rooms—the White Room, with a bay-window over the Home Park; the Green Room, remarkable for its display of Sevres china, especially a set of matchless *bleu de rio;* and the Crimson Room, which is generally used by the ladies of the household. The Queen's daily dining-room is an octagonal room, sober in tone and exceedingly plain; it is lined with oak and contains only three works of any artistic character—two pieces of Gobelin tapestry, and the Queen's own portrait by Baron von Angeli. It is in this Oak Room, or in the adjoining private sitting-room, that the Queen does her routine work.

To many persons the parks of Windsor offer more attractions than the edifice itself. The Great Park, which extends for miles to the south, contains the finest trees in England, which have been carefully tended for generations. Virginia Water, a portion of the forest, is the largest artificial piece of water in the country, and is attractively laid out. The Little Park, to the north of the Castle, contains the "Herne's Oak" of Shakespeare, or rather the successor of that illustrious tree.

The Castle proper—its towers and terraces, its blended architecture, its broken and picturesque outlines, its mixture of mediæval fortress and modern dwelling, of war and peace, of military keep and knightly chapel—is an object upon which the eye of the artist loves to dwell. The whole of the valley of the upper Thames is lovely, and nowhere more so than where it flows past the royal dwelling—above the rest beyond compare.

Glories of the Piazza St. Marco.

Venice Correspondence of Kansas City Times.

Piazza St. Marco, as you know, is the heart of the "Queen of the Adriatic," and a glorious square it is, with its many brilliantly-lighted shops displaying Venetian art, its handsomely-decorated cafes and animated life—the resort of tourist, patrician and plebeian, who assemble here to drink wine, sip coffee and promenade this their queen boulevard. Falling into the fashion I take coffee, and notice the different characters congregated here, while the dark-eyed Italian flower girl deftly inserts a rose into the lapel of my coat and charges two cents for it. All nations seem to be represented, and a fearful mixture of languages is heard. The Italian women are not beautiful, prepossessing or graceful. They delight in smearing some sort of preparation that looks much like flour over their dark faces, giving them the appearance of a negro who has profusely powdered her face with lily white. The huge earrings they wear elongate the ears and look painful, but they rather seem to enjoy it.

The pigeons which resort to the piazza daily to receive the corn and crumbs from the strangers who delight in feeding them are called the sacred birds of Venice, and are so tame that they hardly move out of your way, alighting upon your shoulders and arms to receive a crumb from your hands. They were formerly maintained by the government, but now subsist wholly upon the bounty of the visitors. Tradition has it that some admiral, while besieging Candia, received intelligence from the island by means of carrier pigeons, which greatly facilitated its conquest. He then sent the birds to Venice, and their descendants are the ones we see now.

The Piegan Indians are making trouble out in Wyoming. The first syllable of their name is probably the cause of it.

A TRUE STORY.

How a Kind Action Changed the Course of a Woman's Life.

From the Omaha Bee.

A little incident was brought to the attention of a reporter yesterday which illustrates in a marked degree how much good a little act of kindness may accomplish. About twelve years ago a little girl, only about thirteen years of age, was brought into the police court charged with being a disorderly person. She was fatherless and motherless, and had led a life which was quite the opposite of refining in its tendencies. But still her face was round and rosy, and with her golden hair she was a beautiful child. What to do with her was a question with the city authorities. She was undoubtedly guilty of what she was charged with, and the only remedy for her case seemed to be a short confinement. Just as she was about to be sentenced, however, a well-known attorney who was present asked to be allowed a few moments' conversation with the girl, which was granted. At its close the gentleman surprised the court by asking that the girl's case be dismissed, promising that he would be responsible for her actions in the future. As it was the easiest way out of the dilemma, the judge was only too glad to comply with the gentleman's request, and the self-appointed guardian walked out of the court-room with his *protege* in charge. He secured employment for her as a domestic in a private family, and made her promise to come and see him as often as possible. The girl lived up to her agreement, and the gentleman's kind treatment and advice which he gave her in her little troubles completely won her heart.

The time passed rapidly, and the little girl became a woman. She was an excellent housekeeper, her character was beyond reproach. She became more and more beautiful as she matured in years, until at nineteen she met a wealthy railroad man, who fell deeply in love with her. She returned his affection, but when he asked her hand in marriage she refused him. He pressed his suit, however, and finally she related to him the story of her early life, giving it as the reason she had refused his suit. Her lover was not thus to be driven from her, and she finally gave her consent to the marriage. The wedding occurred shortly afterward, and the newly-wedded pair took up their residence in an elegant home in a Western city, where they now live.

Last week a beautiful woman, handsomely-dressed, arrived in the city and called upon the lawyer above-referred to. At first he did not recognize her, but when she spoke of the little girl whom he had taken from the police court years ago his eyes were opened, and he knew his visitor to be his former *protege*. Both were deeply affected by the meeting, and fervent were the thanks which the lady gave the lawyer for his kindness to her in the past.

The next day the lady left the city for New York, and yesterday sailed for Florida, where she will spend the winter on an extensive plantation owned by her husband. Through her benefactor the story reached the ears of the *Bee* reporter, but the condition was imposed that no names should be used. The story is a remarkable one, and, as remarked before, shows how an act of kindness can completely change the course of a life.

Clean Forgot the Old Lady.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Uncle B., from one of the towns just out of Lewiston, is a very prosperous farmer. He has a snug bank account, a pleasant home and a nice wife. He is well along to the shady side of 60, but his face is round and so kindly that it belies his years, while his wife's cheeks are as rosy as winter Baldwins. They are a finely-preserved couple, and Lewiston traders like to meet them across the counter.

Uncle B. usually drives in at this season of the year alone. Sometimes in summer his amiable lady comes with him, but usually at this season she is putting down the pork and putting up the cheeses. Tuesday of this week, however, it was decided that she should make the trip. They arrived at 2 o'clock in the afternoon at one of the Long street dry goods stores, and, leaving her, he drove off on a little business. He went to the bank and talked with the cashier. He drove up to the blacksmith's shop to get the shoes sharpened on the old mare. He sold some butter, bought a coal hod at the hardware store and put in a bag of cotton seed at the grain store. It puzzled him whether he had better market his hay or wait till spring, and he was thinking of it when he turned his mare's head over Main street bridge and chirruped a "gid-dup" to her along the homeward road.

He unhitched, having driven right into the barn, and having fed and bedded his horse went into the house. He came to anchor in the arm-chair in front of the kitchen fire, where the girls were getting supper. He yanked off his boots and pulled up the toe of his blue woolen stocking. He had a vague impression of having forgotten something. He thought he would ask his wife.

"Where's your mother?" he said, looking around as he held his left-stockinged foot in his right hand.

"Where's who?" replied his eldest daughter, as she stood, astonished, with a tea plate in her hand.

"Why, where's your mother?"

"Out in the barn, ain't she? Didn't she come with you? You ought to know where she is!"

"If any one," said Uncle B. in telling this story on Wednesday at Lewiston, "had 'a flung me heels over head into our muck bed, I couldn't 'a felt so mean, but I braced up and I says 'I reckon I know where your mother is. She said she would wait for me at Oswald & Armstrong's, on Lisbon street, and I think I better not stop for any supper before I just drive down and get her.' Well, I drove down to Lewiston and found her. She was 'a sittin' there, kind of mad, long about 6:30 o'clock. She didn't say nothin' worth mentionin' to you. We both eat pretty hearty when we reached home. The next time I take her with me I guess I'll tie a string around my finger."

Morality Legislation.

There is a fine prospect for much morality legislation in the United States Senate. Senator Blair will introduce a bill providing that special instructors be employed in the schools of the District of Columbia, whose sole duty shall be to demonstrate to the children in these schools the physical injury which arises from the use of liquor or tobacco.

DEAD TO THE WORLD.

A ROMANTIC STORY OF THE "MONUMENTAL CITY."

A Noted Baltimore Beauty Retires from the World and Takes the Veil.

Baltimore Correspondence of Philadelphia Times.

Miss Emily MacTavish, after many years' reign as one of the social attractions and beauties of Baltimore, has withdrawn from the world and taken the final vows and black veil as a nun. Her family connections are of the most distinguished character. She is, on her father's side, the great granddaughter of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the signer of the Declaration of Independence, and on her mother's side the granddaughter of the once commander of the army of the United States, Gen. Winfield Scott. There are few who have not heard of her three beautiful aunts, known as the American Graces, who were the Misses Caton, Charles Carroll's granddaughters. These ladies, after flourishing as belles in Baltimore, went to England, where the Duke of Wellington presented them to the Court of the Prince Regent, upon whom their beauty made a great impression. They all became peeresses. Mary, the eldest, married the Marquis of Wellesley, the elder brother of the Duke of Wellington, Elizabeth married Baron Stafford and Louisa became the Duchess of Leeds.

The MacTavish family, whose possessions come from the Carrolls, the Calverts and the Catons, has given away nearly, if not all, its property to the Church. It is interesting to know that the first House of the Good Shepherd in the United States was established in Baltimore by Mrs. Emily MacTavish, the mother of the young lady who, after the usual preliminary period, has taken the black veil. Mrs. MacTavish, who died about twelve years ago, was a granddaughter of the Lady Georgiana, the Duchess of Leeds. It was she who gave the house and grounds to the Sisters of the Good Shepherd. The old mansion is now a part of the modern institution, and its broad front, wide porch and angled wings look out upon the garden, planted in the last century by the dead and gone beauties of the MacTavish family. Hanging on the wall of the reception room is a life-size picture of a lovely woman in the bloom of youth. Her abundant black hair is combed and puffed at the sides, in the style of forty years ago. Her dress is cut low and the splendid neck and arms are in full view. The picture is that of Margaret MacTavish, who became the famous Mrs. Howard, the confidante and intimate friend of Napoleon III., the only woman of whom the Empress Eugenie was ever jealous.

Margaret MacTavish went with some of her family to England about the year 1850, and married a Capt. Howard, an officer in the British army and a connection of the Catholic branch of that noble family, the Howards of Norfolk. She was in Paris at the time of the *coup d'etat* and attracted the attention of Napoleon. It is not known where or how she died, except that some mysterious, terrible fate overtook her, and the picture upon the wall is the only relic of her splendid and guilty life. As a measure of expiation Mrs. MacTavish has given the old home and all her property to the Church to establish a sisterhood and homes for erring and depraved women, and out of the mother house here has grown the one in Philadelphia.

Now another, and it is believed the last, of the family has given her life to the Church and hidden her beauty behind the Visitation cloister walls. Her wealth and high social position placed her in the front rank of Baltimore society. Stately in her bearing as Tennyson's Maud and calm in her manner as her grand-aunt, the Duchess of Leeds, whom she resembles, Miss MacTavish is possessed of that conscious repose and high-born grace seen so often in Vandyck's portraits, representing as they do the transmitted beauty and refinement of a dozen generations. Those who witnessed the ceremony of her first entrance into the nunnery will never forget its solemnity. When she came to the altar clad in white satin, like a bride, there were many regrets for the loss to society of such beauty and talents as were there to be offered in vicarious atonement for the sins of an ancestor. Henceforth the life of this great belle and beauty, now one of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, will be spent among sinning and fallen women, trying to reclaim them to society and to the Church.

A Draft on the Czar.

From the Kansas City Times.

Prior to the panic of 1873 Mr. Honore held about $8,000,000 or $10,000,000 of Chicago property, on which he owed about $5,000,000, and no man in Chicago had better credit. He carried a bank account in St. Louis, where he also had the confidence of the wealthy capitalists. During the squeeze of 1873, and near the first of the year, he was in St. Louis, and was in conversation with the president of the bank with which he did business.

"Mr. Honore," said the banker, "your account is overdrawn here some $2,500, and as it is near the first of the year we would be exceedingly obliged if you would balance the same to-day."

"It is impossible and out of the question for me to do it to-day, and the probabilities are that it will be many more days before I can," returned Mr. Honore.

"Well," said the banker, "can't you give a note, draw a draft, do something just so the bookkeeper can balance his books?"

"Draw a draft! Who the d—l would I draw it on? I might as well telegraph the Czar of Russia for funds as to draw a draft."

"Well, Mr. Honore, draw a draft on the czar; that will square the books, and that's the main thing just now."

So, after some conversation, a sight draft for the amount was regularly drawn and started on its mission, and the proper credit given Mr. Honore. The draft passed through many banking firms in this and the old country, and by the time it reached the czar it had many blue ribbons and seals belonging to the different institutions through which it had passed.

It was presented to the czar through one of his agents, who desired instructions what to do with it. The czar looked it over, but could not understand how he came to owe money to Mr. Honore, but as everything appeared regular he instructed that it be paid, but told his secretary to inform Mr. Honore the next time he drew a draft to send an itemized bill.

Some men never get fighting mad. They draw the line at a safe place.

AN EXTRAORDINARY STORY.

A Soldier's Widow who Receives Mysterious Letters.

From the Washington Capital.

A very remarkable case has come to our attention through a friend in the Pension Office, which furnishes incidents for a novel as powerful as any Dumas or Eugene Sue ever wrote. In 1864, a lieutenant from an Ohio village was killed in one of the battles of Virginia, and his body was sent home, buried with military honors, and a handsome monument erected over it by the citizens of the place. Thousands of people paid their tributes of honor to the young hero, and looked upon his face as the body lay in state in the town hall. He left a widow to whom he had been married only a year, and for more than twenty years she has been trying to get a pension; but, although she keeps fresh flowers upon her husband's grave, she cannot prove that he is dead.

The records in the adjutant-general's office are perfect, and affidavits can be furnished from thousands of people who saw and recognized his lifeless body, but every few months she receives a letter from him, written in a hand as familiar as her own. Two letters never come from the same place; now they are post-marked in Colorado, then in Texas, then in New York. Once she got a note from him dated in Washington. He appears to know what is going on at home, and always alludes to local occurrences with a familiarity that is amazing. He sends messages to old friends, and gives her advice about business matters which it seems impossible for a stranger to know. She cannot answer these ghostly missives, because he never gives any clew to his whereabouts, and no detective has ever been able to find him.

Her friends believe that the writer of the letter is some crank or malicious person who takes this way to annoy her, and the distress this poor woman suffers cannot be measured by any other human experience, for we do not believe there was ever such a case as this. Long ago she ceased to open envelopes which came with the familiar address on them, but sends them, sealed, to her attorney, who uses every possible means to secure a clew to the identity of the writer. The only circumstance to suggest that it may possibly be her husband are the penmanship and the familiarity the writer shows with the lady's private life, but how he could keep himself posted is another mystery that cannot be solved.

Several times the writer has intimated that he might soon pay her a visit, but the next letter always contains an apology for not having done so. The woman has suffered agony of mind beyond description, and her life has been ruined by this horrible mystery; but of late she has become more resigned, and would be neither surprised nor disappointed if her husband should some day walk in at the door.

A City where no Sound of Wheels is ever Heard—A Public Laundry.

Fannie B. Ward in San Francisco Chronicle.

In quiet Jalapa no sound of wheels is ever heard, and probably a carriage was never seen here, for these steep streets, as tiresome as picturesque, were constructed long before such vehicles had been thought of. The backs of mules and Indians serve all purposes for which cars are usually employed, and horseback riding is an unfailing delight, for some of the finest views in the world are obtained from the surrounding hills. The only drawback to unalloyed enjoyment in these otherwise perfect days is the frequency of chipi-chipis, as the light drizzling showers are called; and even these are blessings in disguise, for they keep vegetation at its greenest, and render dust an "unknown quantity."

Of all the queer plazas, quaint market places and charmingly grotesque old churches it has been my good fortune to find, those of Jalapa bear off the palm. All the ancient stone sanctuaries have curiously-shaped roofs, with towers and buttresses, having been built in days when churches served for forts and places of refuge as well as for purposes of worship.

The public laundry of Jalapa is a bit of quaintness to which no pen can do justice. It is a huge pavilion of plastered adobe, resting on immense stone pillars, and erected exactly in the centre of the city—as if washing was the chief business of life, as indeed it is among the lower classes, who make up the majority in this poverty-stricken country. Great squares of Pompeian red adobe, answering for tubs, are ranged along both sides of the running stream, which is fed from an exhaustless fountain above. An aqueduct, meandering through the principal streets, carries off the refuse, which has become a frothy river from the amole—the mountain root that answers the purpose of soap everywhere in Mexico.

Here upon every day of the week the *lavanderas* congregate, young and old, shriveled granddames and coquettish Juanitas—all gossiping and giggling together as they bend over the pools and cleanse their linen with jagged roots of amole. This ancient fountain boasts a tradition similar to that of the Roman Trevi. Whoever goes to quaff a parting draught throws ten drops over his shoulder and at the same moment makes a wish; whereupon not only will the desire of his heart be granted, but such are the magical virtues of the fountain that he will surely return to this "Land of Roses."

A Fortune in her Stocking.

A lady stepped into the depot at Stillwater, Minn., and purchased a ticket for St. Paul. She then approached the station agent and told him that she had a large sum of money on her person and was afraid to go alone, as there were several men in the waiting-room that she thought were watching her. She stated that she had been traveling through Europe and had stopped off in New York several days on her return, where she had obtained $20,000 worth of government bonds and $5,000 in money, making in all $25,000, which she carried on her person. The agent doubted her story, and asked her where the money was. "In my stocking," she replied, at the same time reaching down and drawing therefrom a bunch of paper, which she showed, and which proved to be genuine government bonds. By the direction of the agent one of the employes at the depot accompanied the lady to St. Paul, where he was presented with a handsome pin as a reward for his services.

Louis Kossuth is in failing health. He will winter at Sorrento.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 21, 1886.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

We are indebted to Mr. T. B. Fuller, of Durham, for a copy of the pamphlet of Messrs. Fleming, embracing a very valuable article on the cultivation and curing of tobacco; and in proof of our appreciation of its merits we intend publishing the article in question for the benefit of our farmers, in two installments, running through the issues of Jan. 28 and Feb. 4.

The *State Chronicle* has recently been engaged in a good work in investigating the operations and expenditures of the State Agricultural Department at Raleigh, in which investigation the courteous Commissioner, Mr. Montfort McGehee, cheerfully tendered the *Chronicle* reporter all the assistance in his power. The *Chronicle* saw much to commend, but it has given the public enough detailed and statistical information to make it certain that considerable sums of money have been in several instances needlessly and extravagantly spent. The last exhibit of State finances showed that there was a good deal of money in the treasury—but the people expect economy in a Democratic administration, for all that.

"*O vir ximium credibile gullibleque!*" The *North Carolina Teacher*, a periodical devoted to education, knowledge, information and all that, gravely publishes as a fact the old newspaper joke of one of the editors of the Asheville *Citizen* about the "Breathing Cave" of Western North Carolina, a mysterious cavern which sucks in cattle and other animals during the winter and belches forth the disjointed fragments of their carcasses in summer, or *vice versa*, we forget which—a piece of Munchausenism as broad and patent as the Central Park hoax of the New York *Herald* some years ago, in which that enterprising journal turned loose the savage beasts of the Zoological Gardens "to prey (like Artemus Ward's show animals) upon a peaceful and helpless community."

While we confess to a small measure of disappointment that Speaker Carlisle did not see fit to award one other chairmanship—that of the Committee on Agriculture—to North Carolina, we do not feel that it can be made an occasion for fault-finding by any means; but we certainly join heartily with the Charleston *News and Courier* in condemning his gross injustice in giving the States of South Carolina, Louisiana, Florida and Mississippi no representation on the Committee on Rivers and Harbors. In this case a total disregard of the material interests of the people of these States has been shown—and whether or not the Presidential "bee in his bonnet," as the *News and Courier* suggests, has influenced Mr. Carlisle to fail in the performance of an act of only common fairness, he cannot expect much cordiality from the representatives of constituencies so summarily defrauded of their rights.

The people of the fair city of Charleston, S. C., did not allow the bitter cold of the late freezing weather to affect the warmth of their generous hearts. Aroused to action by the appeal of the *News and Courier*, which inaugurated the benevolent enterprise by a handsome subscription and undertook the carrying out of the measures of relief for the suffering poor, those who rejoiced in comfortable homes and blazing hearths bestirred themselves to seek out those who had them not—and, thanks to this noble and rapidly organized charity, there was not perhaps a hovel so mean within all the city's limits that its inmates could not thank God for the warmth and comfort of a fire. Wood was everywhere distributed systematically in adequate quantities, and even many along the lines of the railroad caught the glad infection of doing good, and sent into Charleston their contributions of fuel by the cord and even car-load.

A case of the administration of swift, retributive justice occurred at the recent term of the Superior Court of New Hanover county, which, repeated oftener, would do more than aught else to put a stop to lynch law. A negro was arrested, charged with the commission of the most horrible, revolting crime known to our law, and immediately put upon trial before the court then in session. The wretch lacked none of the advantages of a fair trial: able counsel was assigned him, and his case was patiently and impartially investigated; but his guilt was proven, he was convicted, and has been sentenced to death.

There the law was not unduly hasty—only just; such a criminal deserved speedy punishment, and nothing was interposed to hamper the legal disposal of the case. If lawyers would be content, in the defense of notorious criminals, with using their best efforts to insure them a fair trial, without going farther and resorting to all sorts of quibbles and devices to stay proceedings and cheat justice, we would hear no more of pitiless masked bands, deaf to agonized prayers, and ghastly victims swinging to forest limbs.

SENATOR VANCE ON THE SILVER QUESTION.

It would be impossible for Senator Vance to be commonplace or uninteresting in the discussion of any of the great questions which vitally affect the welfare of the masses. Hence, we are not surprised to learn that his speech in the United States Senate last week on silver coinage was listened to by an attentive body and crowded galleries—ranking in its weight of argument, closeness of reasoning and incisive force of expression with the recent effort of Senator Beck, of Kentucky, and attracting far more interest and attention than the speeches of Senators Reagan and Pugh. The more influential Northern papers, even when not agreeing with the Senator's position, speak in terms of high praise of his great ability in the treatment of this important subject which cannot fail to be gratifying to North Carolinians.

Gov. Vance's position upon the proposition which is virtually made, and which the government has been carrying out in effect, in plain violation of the law, to demonetize and put out of circulation more than one-half of our specie currency, has been taken after matured thought and close study, abundantly evidenced by the completeness and thoroughness of the effort. He stands where all who know him were convinced he would stand:—on the side of the people as opposed to the bondholder and the monopolist. The following is a fair *resume* of some of the points of the distinguished Senator's speech:

The present attempt of the moneyed men of the world to depreciate silver was one of the grandest conspiracies ever seen. It was a tyrannical and cruel blow directed at the common people of all lands. The banner of the attacking party should bear in plain letters the words of Holy Writ: "To him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away that which he hath."

After considering the question of the whole amount of money in use in the world, Mr. Vance went on to show that growing commerce and increasing population required increased moneyed facilities. The increase of our population, he said, was 3 per cent. per annum, and our manufactures 2½ per cent. The mines of the world were yielding only 1½ per cent. increase of the present money supply; yet we were told that we must obliterate 50 per cent. of the money supply—that being the ratio of silver in the world's stock of coin. The success of the efforts against silver would result in the greatest industrial calamities. Every species of property would shrink, the only exceptions to that result being gold and debts, which would be increased to the extent to which property would have shrunk. Every public creditor, Mr. Vance said, took our silver dollar gladly except that class that distinctly and solemnly agreed in writing to take it. But we were told that silver had gone down. This was not so much true as that gold had gone up. Mr. Vance read from late financial reports of the Havana markets to show that American silver dollars were at a premium over the silver coins of England and France. In the course of all his economic reading, he said, from Moses to Sunset Cox, he had never met a case so weak as that made now by the enemies of silver. He had heard many cases argued in schoolboy examinations and in crossroads debating societies; he had heard pleas made from the end of gingerbread carts, and had read endless platitudes in the *Congressional Record*, but he had never met or seen a worse abuse of logic, or feebler attempt to outrage common sense than the arguments used by our bankers, bondholders and gold men generally in the discussion of this silver question. The capacity for avarice, he said, was so repugnant to the moral sense of mankind that it always sought to disguise its ugliness by assuming the garb of virtue. So the bondholders and bankers told us that they wanted the silver coinage stopped, not for their own advantage—oh, no!—but for the sake of the poor workingman, whom they preferred to their own chiefest joy.

Mr. Vance ridiculed this pretension, and said the war on silver was in the interest not of those who labor, but in the interest of those who speculate in money. To reply to the statement that the people would not take the silver dollar, and that when issued it had always come back to the treasury, Mr. Vance contended that the law required our officers to pay it out, and if it came back to pay it out again. If the officers of the government had done their duty and complied with the laws there would have been no difficulty with the silver dollar. They had refused to pay it out. There had never been another instance in our history in which our officers had boldly taken upon themselves absolute discretion as to whether they would or would not execute the law.

The following passage, which we have reserved for the close of this article that we may give it in full, is expressed in Senator Vance's inimitable language and style, and is a most forcible exposition of the folly of the policy pursued by the government:

In no other instance in our history, if in this, have executive officials been vested with the discretion of obeying or disobeying the laws as they may deem proper, and setting at defiance the people's will as expressed through their representatives. I am quite sure that no other country under the sun but ours ever felt itself compelled to borrow money to meet its obligations, and complain at the same time that the legal money called for by those obligations was so abundant in its vaults that the care of it was a burden and a nuisance! A slow flash of lightning, or an honest thief, or a truthful liar, are all things which may be conceived of—nay, by the aid of a very vivid imagination one may even form an idea of the existence of a sincere believer in civil service reform; but it is hard, indeed, to imagine a government so rich in coin that it is compelled to borrow money to pay its debts.

"Can such things be,
And overcome us like a summer cloud?"

How long will the American people submit to have their finances controlled by combinations of money? When will they rise and assert their own interests under the beneficent and venerable democratic maxim, "The greatest good to the greatest number?"

COLORED EMIGRATION FROM THE STATE.

The emigration of colored laborers from North Carolina, attracted by the representations of agents from the Western and Southwestern States, is regarded with deep interest and a good deal of uneasiness by the people of those sections immediately affected by the exodus, which is so far mainly confined to the counties contiguous to the lines of the Carolina Central and Wilmington & Weldon Railroads.

Assuming the withdrawal from our borders of so much bone and sinew and working force to be a serious evil, it is difficult to suggest an adequate remedy, or to direct in what manner it is to be applied. If we are not in error, a bill was introduced at a former session of the General Assembly, which failed to pass, which was designed to prevent foreign agents from entering North Carolina and inducing laborers to leave the State. But labor will infallibly gravitate to the most remunerative field of industry; and, while the fair promises made may end in failure and disappointment, they now offer sufficient temptation to induce thousands to leave their present homes. The negro laborer is emphatically a turpentine, cotton and rice hand in this State: our pine forests are exhausted; a diminution of the acreage hereafter devoted to cotton may be confidently expected; a comparatively small area of the rice plantations is now under cultivation, and after the unfair decision of Secretary Manning with regard to the duty on rice, we may look for still greater idleness and desolation in those fields. Want and suffering may be in store for large numbers of the colored people who are now leaving us—but we may make up our minds that they will go as long as high wages are promised them.

There is one very serious aspect of the question: those who depart are the strong and vigorous; they leave behind the old, weak and helpless—to be a care and burden upon the counties in which they live.

GENERAL NEWS.

An Irish Famine Imminent.

LONDON, Jan. 15, 1886.—An Irish high sheriff has written to the *Times* that pending the discussion of politics by Parliament famine is approaching Ireland and with it will come acts of lawlessness. Violent men, determined not to starve, will seize the necessaries of life even at the risk of doing bodily harm to others.

Dynamiters Attempting to Blow up a Police Magistrate.

ORANGEVILLE, ONT., Jan. 18, 1886.—A dynamite cartridge placed at the door of the residence of Police Magistrate Monroe yesterday exploded, causing great damage to the building. Fortunately none of the inmates was injured. This is the second attempt of the kind made on Monroe, who has been inflicting fines for breaches of the Scott temperance act.

Earthquake Shocks.

NYACK, N. Y., Jan 16, 1886.—Shortly before 11:30 o'clock last night two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt in every part of Rockland county. In Nyack pictures were shaken from the walls and the ice in the river along the shore was broken. In Suffern, Spring Valley, Piermont, Sparkill, Haverstraw and Rockland Lake the jar was very heavy.

The National Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Jan. 16, 1886.—The following is the weekly statement of the associated national banks: Loans decrease, $527,800; specie increase, $3,990,100; legal tender increase, $2,801,700; deposit increase, $6,505,000; circulation decrease, $50,800; reserve increase, $4,605,555. The banks now hold $33,811,843 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

Cotton Receipts at the Ports.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15, 1886.—The following are the total net receipts of cotton at all the ports since September 1, 1885: Galveston, 565,108; New Orleans, 1,246,406; Mobile, 180,782; Savannah, 614,050; Charleston, 388,943; Wilmington, 79,932; Norfolk, 389,132; Baltimore, 35,595; New York, 46,015; Boston, 50,045; Newport News, 24,075; Philadelphia, 19,848; West Point, 161,095; Brunswick, 13,100; Port Royal, 7,925; Pensacola, 16,725; Indianola, 781. Total 3,839,557.

British Ministers Threatened by Dynamiters.

LONDON, Jan. 18, 1886.—Members of the present and last ministries have received letters threatening retaliation with dynamite if the coercion policy in relation to Ireland is adopted, or if home rule for that country is refused.

The *St. James Gazette* says: "The Queen's speech, to be delivered to Parliament on Thursday, 21st inst., will denounce the National League as an unlawful organization, and will ask Parliament to support a bill either for regulating the League or suppressing it."

Senator Bayard's Daughter Dies Suddenly.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16, 1886.—Miss Kate Bayard, the second daughter of the Secretary of State, Hon. T. F. Bayard, died suddenly this afternoon. The reception at the White House was suspended immediately upon receipt of the news of her death. Miss Bayard died at her home just as she was starting to the White House to attend Miss Cleveland's reception.

Loyal to Victoria.

BELFAST, Ireland, Jan. 15, 1886.—At a crowded meeting at the chamber of commerce to-day, including merchants, manufacturers, bankers, etc., a resolution was unanimously adopted, expressing loyalty to the Queen and renouncing home-rule. A deputation was appointed to acquaint Lord Salisbury and Mr. Gladstone with the disastrous results that would follow any temporizing with the union.

Bismarck and the Pope.

LONDON, Jan. 18, 1886.—A sensation has been created by the publication of a letter from Bismarck to the Pope acknowledging the receipt of the decoration of the Order of Christ recently conferred on the German chancellor by his Holiness. The letter commences by addressing the Pope as "sire," and says: "Your kind letter and decoration have greatly gratified myself and the Emperor William." It then goes on to state that the Pope's words that the Papacy means to practice works of peace first suggested to Bismarck the idea of seeking the mediation of his Holiness in the Carolines question, and in deference to his faith and unweakened confidence in the Pope's elevated views and impartiality he selected the Pope as arbiter of the dispute. Germany and Spain have no cause to complain of the terms of the protocol, and the effect of the mediation will be lasting. Bismarck will not neglect any opportunity to attest his lively gratitude, highest devotion and deepest respect for his Holiness in the future. The letter is signed, "Your very humble servant, Bismarck."

State or Local Taxes Upon Drummers Declared Unconstitutional.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 18, 1886.—The Supreme Court to-day rendered a decision which is in effect that State or local taxes upon drummers or commercial travellers are unconstitutional. The case was that of Walling vs. the State of Michigan. Walling was a whiskey drummer from Chicago and the State of Michigan wanted to tax him $300 for selling his goods within her borders, the Revised Statutes of that State imposing such an assessment upon all who sell goods by sample from other States. Walling took his case to the Supreme Court of Michigan and was there directed to pay the tax. He appealed, and the United States Supreme Court holds that only Congress, by an inter-State commerce law, can authorize a drummer's tax, such as that imposed by Michigan, and which is upon the statutes of a number of States. The Supreme Court of Michigan held that the tax imposed by the act is an exercise of the police power of the State for the discouragement of the use of intoxicating liquors, and the preservation of the health and morals of the people. The Supreme Court of the United States holds that this would be perfect justification of the act if it did not discriminate against the citizens and products of other States, and thus usurp one of the prerogatives of the national legislature.

Terrible Fire Damp Explosion.

EVANSTON, Wyoming, Jan. 16, 1886.—Details of a fire-damp explosion which occurred at an early hour Wednesday morning have just reached here, and show it to have been one of the most serious in the history of the Rocky Mountain coal mines, occurring as it did at night when only a light force of miners were at work. The death rate was limited to thirteen souls, but had it taken place during the day the loss of life must have run up to the hundreds. The whole face of the country and that portion of the settlement fronting the slope give evidence of the terrible force of the explosion. The weigh and fan houses were entirely demolished and the engine house wrecked, while the residences and business houses lost their front windows, doors and chimneys. The mouth of the slope has the appearance of a huge chasm from which fully a thousand cubic yards of rock had been torn off and distributed over the country.

A train of thirteen cars, going down into the mine at the time of the explosion, was broken into fragments and shot out as though from the mouth of a cannon. William and Joseph Evans, passengers thereon, were most terribly mutilated, the former being blown over the engine house and a portion of the town. The body was found seven hundred feet from the mouth of the slope, minus head, arms and contents of the stomach. He had rolled fully thirty yards after striking the ground. The timbers and track for seventy feet into the slope were torn up and scattered over the surrounding country and the ground for fully half a mile from the mouth of the mine was covered with pieces of cars, ties, timbers and other *debris*. Every air shaft was blown away, leaving huge pits. Many people living near the mine narrowly escaped death.

The most reasonable theory as to the cause of the explosion is this: Two foremen are employed to examine the mine every night for fire-damps, to see that it is clear before the day shift goes on. These men carry both open and safety lamps, and it is believed that one of them ventured into some room with the former, where an unusual quantity of gas had accumulated. An explosion occurred here in mine No. 3, in March, 1883, by which thirty-two Chinamen and six white men lost their lives. Mine No. 4, however, was considered a model of a mine, and extreme carelessness is the only reasonable explanation of the explosion. The funerals will occur daily.

Damage Caused by Drift Ice Down the River.

From the Wilmington Star.

The drift ice made a clean sweep of everything in its way in the lower part of the Cape Fear River Thursday night. It carried away the light-house built on piles on Drum shoals, just above New Inlet and the Drum shoals buoy. No. 7 buoy, in the Horse Shoe, and the buoy in the lower part of Snow's Marsh channel were also carried away, besides the piling along the channel. Some of the fields of ice were half a mile square or more and four to five inches thick. At Smithville the pilot boat *Oriental*, Capt. Newton, was dragged from her moorings and carried out about a mile before she could be freed from the ice. The copper on her sides was cut through in places. The schooner *Ware*, used as a lighter, was jammed on Battery Island shoals, where a hole was cut in her side and she filled and sank to the water's edge. She was loaded with rosin for the barque *Richard*, lying at Smithville. Pilots say that all the marks at the mouth of the river are now gone, and until they are replaced navigation will be difficult, especially in thick weather.

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My Stern Necessity is Your Golden Opportunity.

AT COST.

My large and commodious store is full of a magnificent stock of goods, just received from the

AUCTION SALES OF

Bates, Reed & Cooley, of New York,

Consisting of a splendid line of

DRESS GOODS—my specialty; HANDSOME HOSIERY—unusual bargains;
CLOTHING—of the latest styles, at your own price;
BOOTS AND SHOES—of the best makers—very cheap.
☞ My great assortment of ELEGANT

Dress Goods! Dress Goods!

Must be sold. Here is a rare chance for the

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

AND SOMETHING OVER.

jan 7-tf GEO. ROSENTHAL.

MILLINERY GOODS

AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH

TO CLOSE OUT STOCK.

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,

Hosiery, Corsets, Hoods, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Jewelry,

LADIES' MERINO VESTS AND DRAWERS,

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

BELTS AND BAGS,

HAND BAGS,

ALL-WOOL FLANNELS, &C., &C.,

All Very Cheap for Cash.

Jan. 7-tf MRS. DYE.

SINCE MOVING

into my new store I have received the largest invoice of

Ziegler Bros.'

FINE SHOES

I have ever had. The line, which is as complete as can be, embraces everything

NEW AND STYLISH

IN FOOT WEAR

FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN, MISSES and CHILDREN,

covering a great variety of styles, and in all sizes.

ZIEGLER BROS. have established an enviable reputation for their Shoes, and there are numerous attempts at imitation. You can find in this city a Shoe branded "Ziegler," but they

ARE NOT GENUINE,

and are not what you suppose you are getting when you call for

Ziegler's Shoes.

All the Shoes which reputation the name has given are branded "ZIEGLER BROS." Go to any city, and you will find but one dealer handling these goods. These are incontrovertible facts, and I advise you when looking for a genuine Ziegler Shoe to be sure and see that it is branded "ZIEGLER BROS."

FRANK THORNTON.

jan 7-3t

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

JUST RECEIVED.

ANOTHER CAR LOAD OF THE CELEBRATED

ONE, TWO AND FOUR HORSE

TENNESSEE WAGONS.

This make of wagons is the most popular and the best make offered. I have them also with

EXTRA WIDTH TIRE.

☞ Call and examine.

FERTILIZERS.

I am now receiving my spring stock of Fertilizers, which I offer at lowest market values.

jan 7-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

SEDBERRY

ALWAYS IN TIME!

He has just received a large supply of

BUIST'S

—CELEBRATED—

Garden Seeds,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Seed Motto: "NEW and FRESH or None."

jan 7-tf

WANTED,

TO CONVEY per mortgage REAL ESTATE for a small amount of money for one year. High premium. Address K. P.,

jan 7-3t Bunn's Level, Harnett Co., N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM-FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At McMILLAN BROS.

July 2, 1885. 125-tf

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

A Big Reduction

—IN—

CLOAKS,

BLANKETS

and SHAWLS!

We have marked the above goods AWAY DOWN, and those who need such will consult their

BEST INTEREST

by dropping in and examining before buying.

Wholesale Cash Buyers

WILL SAVE MONEY

by looking through our general stock of DRY GOODS, etc.

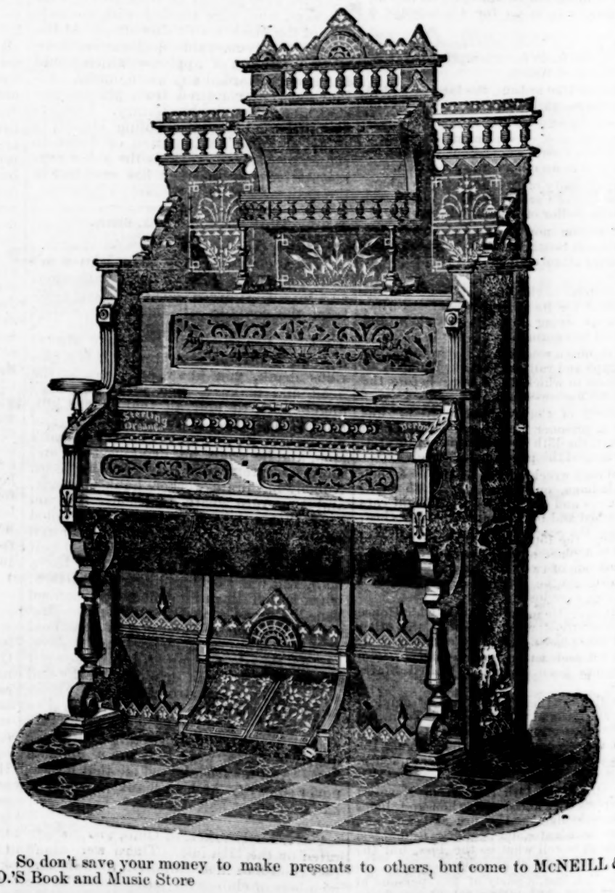
Brown & Roddick,

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville, N. C.

Branch Store, 9 North Front Street, Wilmington, N. C. jan 7-tf

Robesonian copy.

CHRISTMAS IS NOW OVER,



So don't save your money to make presents to others, but come to McNEILL & CO.'S Book and Music Store

And Buy Yourself an Organ.

You can get one at any price, from $65.00 to $200.00, and either for cash or on time.

jan 7-tf McNEILL & CO.

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....JANUARY 21, 1886.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A. E. BRAMBLE—To the public.
CHARLES GLOVER—Auction sale.
MAX SCHLOSSBERG—Bal Masque.
PEMBERTON & PRIOR—Announcement.
A. E. BRAMBLE—Ready for business again.
PRIOR'S JEWELRY STORE—The Aurora watch.
ROSE & LEAK—Ziegler Shoes; bargains in goods.
WALTER WATSON—Full line goods at Ray's corner.
A. S. HUSKE & CO.—Agents for the Clipper Plow.

CHEAP READING!

Two Good Newspapers for $2.75!

Having made arrangements with the proprietors of the *Detroit Free Press*, we will furnish that paper and the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE for one year at the low price of $2.75.

It is needless for us to particularize the merits of the *Detroit Free Press*—its reputation is not confined even to the United States, but is almost world-wide. It is a large eight-page weekly paper, embracing in its different departments the choicest selections in literature, science, art, news, humor, etc., etc.

Supply yourselves and families for the coming year with excellent newspaper reading by subscribing to the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE and *Free Press*.

The Dollar Weekly News.

With the above new head the *News*, under the proprietorship and editorial management of Messrs. Peterson & Worth, commenced its new series last week. With its columns filled with a variety of selected and original reading matter, it presents an attractive appearance and will doubtless now enter upon an uninterrupted career of prosperity.

Masquerade Ball.

A delightful entertainment is promised the community for next month—a masquerade ball conducted under the same auspices and management as have made those of preceding years so attractive and entertaining. This is sufficient guarantee that the participants in the pleasures of the occasion will have an evening of unusual and unalloyed enjoyment.

The Stock Law.

The qualified voters of that portion of Rockfish and Gray's Creek townships, comprehended within the boundaries recently advertised in detail in our columns, held an election on Thursday, 14th inst., at which the stock law was adopted by a good majority, and with which we venture to predict that the farmers of the section included will be abundantly satisfied.

If we are not mistaken, the boundaries comprise between 5,500 and 6,000 acres of land—an extensive tract on which to save annually miles and miles of fencing.

Knights and Ladies of Honor.

Eccles Lodge No. 557 of this excellent benevolent order held their regular meeting on Tuesday evening, 12th inst., when the officers were installed by D. D. G. P. Phillips for the ensuing term as follows:

B. C. Gorham, P.;
M. Schlossberg, V. P.;
Jas. A. Vann, C.;
R. T. Scanlin, Sec'y;
W. N. Tillinghast, Fin. Sec'y;
S. W. Tillinghast, Treas.;
C. Brown, Guide;
J. A. Sikes, Guard.;
H. R. Horne, Sentinel.

Commendable Enterprise at Bladen Springs.

The Bladen *Bulletin*, which is doing good work for the development and advancement of its county, informs us that steps are being taken to bring into the prominence which they deserve the magnificent Bladen Springs, situated two or three miles inland from Whitehall. Such men as Messrs. Lyon, Russ, Gilliam and others are bending their energies to accomplish this object, an academy having been established under favorable auspices. The waters of Bladen Springs have been shown by analysis to be possessed of fine medicinal virtues, and no better or more salubrious location could be selected for a summer resort.

The Howorth Comedy Company.

Williams Hall, notwithstanding the severely cold weather, contained a good house for the Howorth Comedy Company last Thursday evening, and the crowd in attendance laughed the entertainment through and came away laughing. The burlesque was of the broadest, funniest kind, and some of the character sketches were irresistibly comic. Now and then a good song gave the auditor time to compose his cachinnatory organs, and an occasional fine picture in the panoramic display refreshed his tear-bedewed eyes.

For an hour or two of unrestrained amusement, "The Two Dans" very well "fill the bill."

The Ice in the Cape Fear River.

Capt. A. H. Worth, a steamboat captain of many years' experience on the Cape Fear, gives us a graphic picture of the pains and perils of river navigation last week. At Harrison's Creek, last Thursday, his steamer, the *River Queen*, became as completely ice-bound as ever was Dr. Kane in the frozen regions of the North Pole. The water seemed to be solid almost to the bed of the river, and by no power of steam could the boat cut its way through the dense mass, while the roaring sound of the great cakes of ice grinding and crushing one upon another reminded one of a dozen steamers ploughing their way along the stream.

A Distressing Calamity.

On Monday, the 11th inst.—one of the severest days of the recent very cold weather—the house of a colored man named Smith, in the vicinity of the old "Whippoorwill Station," was the scene of a very lamentable occurrence. Smith, his wife and three children were in the cabin, with a little wood—enough, indeed, to bring about the catastrophe which soon took place—but they had nothing to eat.

The children were clamoring for food; and the mother in desperation resolved to try and collect a little money which was due to her by which provisions could be procured, and departed on her mission. Some time afterward Smith himself, thinking that his wife had been absent an unreasonable time, left in his turn to endeavor to obtain bread and meat.

A little while later some one passing on the road heard cries and disturbance in the house, and, rushing in, found one of the children horribly burned and almost in the agonies of death; the flesh was consumed to the very bone, and the sufferer expired before the parents returned. The child in running to and fro had set the bedding in the room on fire, which was fortunately extinguished before much damage was done.

Superior Court.

The January term of the Superior Court of Cumberland county commenced last Monday—his Honor Judge Boykin on the bench and the Solicitor, Capt. McIver, at his table.

We have rarely heard a more excellent charge than that of last Monday. It was given with an earnestness and feeling which placed it beyond the usual dry exposition of the law delivered from the bench—not that rhetorical display is expected of our judiciary, but simply that Judge Boykin's style is very pleasing and entertaining. Without trenching upon bombast or a straining after effect, he clothed with beauty of language and felicity of expression those points with which he desired to charge the minds of the grand jurors, thus fixing their attention throughout, as well as that of the large crowd assembled. With attractive presence and address, Judge Boykin presides upon the bench with dignity and transacts business with industry.

Up to noon of yesterday, out of 55 cases upon the State docket, about 25 had been disposed of—some of them of an unimportant character. Cato Bryant (a flagrant case of larceny) received a sentence of 10 years in the penitentiary; Wm. Elliott, 5 years for larceny; Frank Shepherd, 5 years for larceny; Gaston McNeill, judgment not yet pronounced.

We are glad to notice a decided improvement in the appearance of the court-room and its surroundings—more order, neatness and regularity. With new chairs, stoves, etc., and an evident recent use of the brush and broom, Sheriff McQueen has had his assistants to make the place more conformable to the ordinary ideas of decency.

Interesting Information about Tobacco.

Rev. W. T. Jordan, of Robeson county, last year cultivated two acres in tobacco, and he writes a communication to the *Robesonian*, so intelligent, explicit and detailed with regard to the result of his experiment that we give the main facts and figures embodied in his article, knowing that they will be read with interest by a large number of our subscribers. He had already sold a portion of his crop in Greensboro, with the following account of sales:

47	lbs. at $11	50	$ 5 40
24	" "	13 00	3 12
32	" "	17 50	5 60
22	" "	30 00	6 60
28	" "	9 75	3 70
17	" "	9 25	1 57
120	" "	14 50	17 40
73	" "	5 10	3 72
373 pounds.			$47 11

"It will be seen from the above," writes Mr. Jordan, "that of the 373 pounds there were eight grades, about as many grades as can be made of tobacco. I did this in order to make a fair test of every grade, the poorest as well as the best. The lot sold was the amount contained in one barn. The two acres cultivated produced six barns. If the others average as well as this one, the amount realized will be $282.66. The cost of cultivating, fertilizers, barn and flues was $123, leaving a net profit of $159.66. I used one sack and a half of Wilson's Plow Brand Guano.

"I think I have shown beyond a doubt that tobacco can be successfully raised in Robeson county. I advise our farmers, however, not to go into its culture too heavily the first year, but to diversify. Several acres can be cultivated in connection with the usual amount of cotton, as the busy season in tobacco comes just when you are not working cotton. Then, too, nothing is more helpful in raising tobacco than experience. The farmers of a community might do well to club together, and employ a man from the tobacco section to superintend their farms, and after the first year any one can manage both the culture and the curing."

The Public Roads.

As a matter of considerable importance just at the present time, we give below the duties of supervisors of public roads in the different townships, as furnished to us by Maj. Duncan G. McRae, than whom there is no man in the county better informed on such or, indeed, almost any subject. It will prove interesting reading to a good many:

The boards of supervisors are required by law to meet in their respective townships on the first Saturday in February, at which meeting they will elect a chairman, divide the public roads into sections, appoint overseers, allot hands, etc. Overseers are required, at each meeting of the board of supervisors, to report the condition of their sections, the number of hands who attended and worked, the number of days worked and the names of all those summoned who did not work. At this February meeting of supervisors overseers are required to make reports of all moneys collected from those excused from working the roads for the preceding year, and how said moneys were expended. The board of supervisors shall annually make report to the first term of the Superior Court after the 1st of August of the condition of the roads in the township, and state if their meetings have been held according to law.

The next meeting of the boards of supervisors, after the February meeting, will be held on the first Saturday in August; and the week before the August meeting the supervisors are required to examine all the roads in their respective townships and report their condition.

Official Advertising.

Few persons know how often the law in regard to official advertising is violated—those notices which an act of the General Assembly requires shall be posted in certain public places and published in the newspapers of the respective counties, wherever such are printed. The same act fixed the price for the publication of such matter—greatly reduced from regular rates—and the publisher accepts the advertisement with the understanding that he receives the fixed price and no more.

Of this class are the notices of executors and administrators, certain sales of commissioners and sales of land under execution by mortgage. In this county, where there are three journals, these notices are not legally made unless published in a newspaper. The law is so constantly disregarded in the matter of mortgage sales that we give below the text of the act regarding them in full:

SECTION 1. Amend section 156 of the Code by striking out the same and inserting the following: No real property shall be sold under execution until notice of said sale shall have been posted at the courthouse door and three other public places in said county for thirty days immediately preceding such sale, and also published in some newspaper published in said county, if a paper is published in said county. *Provided*, That the cost of such newspaper publication shall not exceed three dollars, to be taxed as costs in the proceedings or action.

Union Home and Hospital.

The following ladies have been chosen as the Board of Counsellors of the Union Home and Hospital for the year 1886:

Mrs. Dr. Haigh, Mrs. Dr. McNeill, Mrs. M. A. Cain, Mrs. J. C. Thomson, Mrs. J. D. Williams, Mrs. E. T. McKethan, Mrs. A. H. Slocomb, Mrs. F. W. Eason, Mrs. H. G. Hill, Mrs. T. J. Green, Mrs. M. A. Baker, Mrs. M. Schlossberg, Mrs. B. Monaghan; Miss Nannie Rankin, Miss Maggie Mallett.

A meeting of the Board will be held this (Thursday) afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, at the rooms of the Hospital.

The following contributions were made to the institution for the week ending Saturday, 16th inst.:

Mr. H. W. Plummer, coffee, butter, sugar, peas, potatoes, pearline, eggs, soap; Mr. J. D. McNeill, meal; Mrs. G. A. Thomson, soap; Mrs. J. C. Thomson and Mrs. W. A. Guthrie, milk.

We fervently hope that the present year will be marked by great prosperity and the accomplishment of much good by the Union Home and Hospital, and that the community will strengthen the hands of the members of the association.

Death of Eugene A. Mafflitt.

Died in Wilmington on Tuesday, 12th inst., Eugene A. Mafflitt, aged about 41 years. The death of Mr. Mafflitt was attended by circumstances of unusual sadness: just turning with agonized feelings from the performance of the last duty of affection to one very dear to him, upon whom Providence had visited an affliction more grievous than death, he was prostrated by serious illness in Raleigh, and was conveyed home only to bid farewell forever to the objects of his fond love and care.

From his early years the writer knew well the subject of this notice, and feels with emotions of keen regret that death has stilled the throbbings of a true, brave heart. The generous, intrepid boy, who, amid the musty volumes of the old family library, felt his imagination fired and and his whole being thrilled at the recital of the deeds of the good and great—the "Chevalier without fear and reproach;" Sir Launcelot the leal and true; the spotless chivalry of the heroic age—expanded into the magnanimous youth who, glowing with a love of country, took his place with glad enthusiasm by the side of the stern warrior whose very name was to become the terror of the high seas—Semmes the valorous but terrible, the commander of the famous cruiser *Alabama*, whose whole course over trackless waters was irradiated by the lustre of her victories—and developed into that matured manhood which faltered not in devotion to duty through every peril and privation until the end came.

Few Southern soldiers have passed away since the close of the war who have left behind them a better record than Eugene A. Mafflitt. Fighting bravely at the battle of Port Royal until the fall of the fort, he immediately afterward joined Capt. Semmes and served as midshipman of the *Alabama* until the vessel was sunk by the *Kersage* and the crew, abandoned to their fate, were rescued by the yacht *Deerhound*. Subsequently he served with his father, Capt. John N. Mafflitt, on the *Owl*, and made many perilous voyages running the blockade. In 1868 Mr. Mafflitt married the daughter of Mr. Alfred Martin, of Wilmington, and leaves a wife and family.

Alas! death pauses not because the treasures scattered on its path are more precious than jewels or gold—for the fairest droop like fragile flowers before its blighting touch; man's strength falls away in weakness before its pitiless grasp; the best and noblest must go to swell the trophies of its inexorable power. We can but hope that a purer, deeper sympathy than ours, even from on high, may give comfort to those left in sorrow and bereavement.

The Weather Record.

Those "oldest inhabitants" whom we mentioned last week as declaring the recent cold spell to be the severest weather that Fayetteville has experienced for forty years are badly out in their reckoning. A friend hands us the following authentic Record of the weather for a few days in the well-remembered winter of 1856–'57:

Jan. 18,	8 A. M.,	12°
"	2 P. M.,	5°
"	5 "	4°
"	19, 8 A. M.,	8°
"	20, sunrise, (one thermometer)	0°
"	" " (another ")	2°
"	21, snow.	
"	22,	10°
"	23,	6°
"	24,	8°

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Our thanks are tendered Mr. A. C. Smith for nice turnips.

Mrs. Jno. B. Broadfoot is paying a visit to her relatives in New Berne, her former home.

Mr. D. H. McLean, of Harnett, is attending this session of the Superior Court on professional business.

The committee on collections will postpone the publication of the list of contributors to the steam fire engine until next week.

Their many friends will much regret to lose Mr. and Mrs. Heman R. Hall from the social circles of Fayetteville. They will make their home hereafter in Greensboro.

We are glad to welcome Mr. Phil. Holland, Jr., back home after a visit to friends and relatives in New Berne, and hope that he has permanently improved in health.

Our acknowledgments are due to the Cool Spring Manufacturing Company for some of their excellent sausage. It is is well-made and seasoned—a delightful breakfast dish.

Messrs. Pemberton & Prior, the new drug firm, are opening out in the Kyle building, corner Market square and Hay street. See their attractive advertisement in another column.

Mr. Raflin Vaughn now has control of the Novelty Wood Works on Military Green—a skilled and industrious artisan, thoroughly conversant with the business he has taken in hand.

We knew that we were safe in promising our readers that Col. Starr's new building would be very elegant and tasteful. The Starr corner is an ornament in the architecture of the town.

We are glad to be able to state that a plan is being matured for the erection of a tobacco warehouse here in a short time, and that Fayetteville will soon have this enterprise to add to her business and prosperity.

A very pleasant Germa, complimentary to young ladies visiting Fayetteville, was given last night at the Armory of the Independent Company, the attendance being quite large. The music was furnished by Prof. Bellezza's band.

Notwithstanding the positive assurance of two informants, we were in error in our statement in the last issue that Mr. Walter Watson had presented a set of tools to Mr. Leon Lorec. The latter purchased the tools of Mr. Watson.

Lovers of flowers have to lament the loss of their treasures. So far as we can learn, nearly all the greenhouse plants—of which there were many fine selections among the ladies of Fayetteville—have been killed by the cold weather.

STATE NEWS.

North Carolina Negroes Finding Homes in California.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Jan. 16, 1886.—The exodus of colored laborers from North Carolina for points West is beginning to excite some interest. Charlotte is a railroad centre, and it is here that the emigrant parties are made up and here that the railroad agents meet and arrange for their transportation. Not less than 3,000 have left the State, mainly for Arkansas and Kansas. They continue to emigrate westward, but there seems to be no further demand for them in Kansas, and they are now going to California. Last night seventy were turned over to E. F. Sisson, of the Santa Fe R. R., and A. A. Gallagher, of the Missouri Pacific R. R. Co., for transportation to California. This batch of emigrants is bound for Los Angeles, having contracted to work in the vineyards and hop-fields of E. J. Baldwin, according to an agreement made with Baldwin through his agents before leaving here. They are to get $12 per month for the first year, with board and house free. Baldwin advanced the money to pay their transportation to Los Angeles, the price of each full ticket being $69.70. The entire seventy people left here last night on the journey to California.

The Grand Lodge of Masons in Session.

From the Raleigh News and Observer.

The Grand Master delivered his address. It was an excellent one. He spoke of the members of the order who died during the year.

On motion of John Nichols, P. G. M., the report of the Grand Master was referred to a special committee composed of John Nichols, H. H. Munson and R. W. King.

A. H. A. Williams, from the board of directors of the orphan asylum, presented a full and highly satistactory report in regard to the condition of that institution.

Committees were announced as follows:

On charters and dispensations: No. 1, Thomas Daniels, F. M. Moyne and M. F. Stancell. No. 2, Calvin Cox, J. W. Faison and D. A. Culbreth.

On unfinished business:—Exum Davis, J. N. Little and J. M. Pugh.

On accounts and claims—H. H. Munson, Thomas Badger and Neill S. Stewart.

On Grand Secretary's books and report:—A. N. Campbell, T. C. Robertson and P. A. Wilson, Jr.

Special committee on appeal:—J. A. Leach, M. J. Hawkins and C. S. Wooten.

Grand Treasurer W. E. Anderson made a very gratifying report, in which he stated that the receipts during the year were $3,526.15.

Grand Secretary D. W. Bain submitted a carefully prepared and interesting report. He noted the fact that next year would be the centenary of Masonry in the State. It has had perpetual existence since December 9, 1787, when the Grand Lodge was re-constituted at Tarboro. He reports ten new lodges established during 1885: At Leicester, Buncombe county; Old Fort, McDowell; Flint Hill, Buncombe; Farmer's, Randolph; Morehead, Carteret; Hamilton, Martin; Bald Creek, Yancey; Dobson, Surry; Yadkin Falls, Stanly; Paint Fork, Madison. Two lodges were revived. No lodges forfeited their charters.

SECOND DAY.

Vacancies on committees were appointed as follows:

Jurisprudence—J. I. Macks, W. E. Murchison, J. B. Neathery, J. W. Gidney and H. H. Munson, P. G. M.

Orphan Asylum—W. F. Beasley, in place of W. H. Mitchell.

Committee No. 2, on Suspensions and Expulsions—J. P. Sugg and J. R. Redford.

Calvin Cox, from Committee No. 1, on Charters and Dispensations, submitted a report recommending that a charter be granted Conoho Lodge, of Hamilton, Martin county.

The report of C. H. Robinson, D. G. M., contained proceedings incident to the dedication of the Washington Monument, which took place February 21, 1885.

The following Grand officers were elected for the ensuing Masonic year:

Fabius H. Busbee, Grand Master; Chas. H. Robinson, Deputy Grand Master; Samuel H. Smith, Senior Grand Warden; Hezekiah A. Gudger, Junior Grand Warden; William E. Anderson, Grand Treasurer; Donald W. Bain, Grand Secretary. A. H. A. Williams was reelected as a director of the Oxford Orphan Asylum.

The Grand Master announced the following committees:

On returns of Subordinate Lodges, No. 1: S. D. Franklin, S. M. Parish and H. M. Strouse; No. 2: C. R. Scott J. R. Brown and J. R. Watson; No. 3: Lewis Kilpatrick, Wm. Daughtry and T. A. Bingham.

On centennial of Grand Lodge: John W. Cotten, of Tarboro; Thos. S. Kenan, of Wilson; James W. Blackwell, of Durham; Eugene S. Martin, of Wilmington; H. A. Gudger, of Asheville.

THIRD DAY.

The Grand Lodge was called to order at 9:45 A. M., C. H. Robinson, Deputy Grand Master, presiding.

The officers were installed by H. M. Munson, P. G. M., assisted by J. I. Macks, acting Grand Marshal.

The Grand Master announced the following committees:

Masonic Jurisprudence—Eugene S. Martin, Eugene Grissom, P. D. G. M., J. I. Macks, W. E. Murchison, H. H. Munson, P. G. M.

Suspensions and Expulsions—No. 1, J. A. Leach, N. T. Riggs and J. M. Smith; No. 2, Wm. L. DeRossett, Jno. W. Faison and H. Strouse.

Foreign Correspondence—Donald W. Bain, G. S., and Henry M. Cowan.

Printing—W. E. Anderson, G. T., John Nichols, P. G. M., and D. W. Bain, G. S.

Credentials—J. B. Neathery, M. J. Hawkins and John G. Snyder.

Orphan Asylum—G. Rosenthal, J. W. Blacknall, R. T. Stevenson, W. F. Beasley and S. D. Franklin.

Propositions and Grievances—W. Dautry, S. M. Parrish and John Blacknall.

Resolutions of thanks to the Grand Master were adopted by a rising vote, the question being put by S. H. Smith, S. G. W.

The Grand Lodge having concluded its labors, the Grand Master delivered a fraternal address and closed the body in ample form.

A Colored Woman Fatally Burned.

From the Clinton Caucasian.

Dilly Royal, wife of George Royal, had her clothing to catch fire from the fireplace last Monday morning. She ran out doors and screamed for help. She set fire to the broom-straw in the field, and went back into the house, still screaming and trying to put out the flames. But for the arrival of Mr. Everitt Turner and his son, she would have burned to death immediately. They threw water upon her and stopped the flames, but they had done their fatal work, and she died on Tuesday night last.

A Big Raid.

From the Raleigh News and Observer of 17th.

Yesterday the Deputy Revenue Collector for this division made a raid and captured in full blast one of the largest illicit distilleries ever set up in Wake county. While the party running the "still" made good his escape, yet he is known and will be dealt with in due time and in a manner that will be a caution to other law-breakers. Col. Yarborough is mild yet firm in his determination to break up this work.

MARRIED.

WILLIAMS—BULLOCK.—At the residence of the bride's father, in Clark county, Ark., on the 6th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M., by Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. W. L. WILLIAMS, of Texarkana, Ark., (formerly of Cumberland county, N. C.) to Miss NELLIE F. BULLOCK, of Clark county, Ark.

DIED.

SMITH.—In this town, on the night of the 16th inst., of pneumonia, DANIEL SMITH, aged 63 years. Deceased was a member of Sherwood Presbyterian Church, striving through all his long life to follow the path of christian duty, and was a good citizen and affectionate husband and father.

The funeral services were conducted at Sherwood Church on the 18th inst., and the remains were interred in the Smith burying-ground.

BULLARD.—At her residence, at Blockersville, in this county, on the 12th inst., Mrs. MARY BULLARD, relict of the late G. W. Bullard, aged about 79 years. She was for 52 years a zealous and devout member of the Methodist Church, and exemplified by a blameless life the Divine teachings of the Savior she loved and served so well.

Her remains were interred in the family burying-ground, four miles east of Fayetteville.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1886.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11@11½	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	11	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14@15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6½	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5½	American,	3
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7½	LARD—	
Hams,	13@15	N. Carolina,	10
Shoulders,	5½@6	Western,	9@10
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@6	Harness, c'ntry,	30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20	(10d basis),	3.00
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	5@6
Java,	22@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@12½	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	2.75@3.00
CHICKENS,	20@25	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	15	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7½@9
West. Fam.,	6.00@7.00	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	50@65	SHUCKS,	40@50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	55@60	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	75	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@65	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	60	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8¼ cents, at which price it continued on Tuesday and yesterday, with the market steady.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was steady yesterday at 35 cents.

Rosin was dull, prices ranging from 55 and 60 cents for common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.60, Yellow Dip $1.50, Virgin $1.70.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 20, 1886.—Middling cotton closes steady at 9 cents. Spirits steady at 38½ cents. Rosin firm at 75 cents for Strained and 80 cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THE ORPHANS.

Mr. J. H. Mills will lecture in the interest of the Orphanage at Thomasville, N. C., at the following times and places:

Mt. Pisgah Church, Cumberland Co., on Monday, Feb. 8, at 11 A. M.
Great Marsh, Tuesday, Feb. 9, at 11 A. M.
Bladen Union, Wednesday, Feb. 10, at 11 A. M., and at Cape Fear at night.
Cedar Creek, Thursday, Feb. 11, at 11 A. M., and at Cumberland Union at night.
Shiloh, Friday, Feb. 12, at 11 A. M., and at White Oak at night.
Brier Branch, Saturday, Feb. 13, at 11 A. M.
Cypress Creek, Sunday, Feb. 14, at 11 A. M.
Beaver Dam, Monday, Feb. 15, at 11 A. M.
jan 14-2t

DARK RINGS AROUND THE EYES indicate the existence of worms. Hasten to use Shriner's Indian Vermifuge to expel these miserable pests. It is a safe and reliable agent. Always use it according to the directions, and it will do its work well.

Choice Southern Dishes.

Southern people used to be famous for hospitality and excellent cookery. Miss Adelaide Preston has just begun a series of articles in *The Housekeeper* which are to embody all the choice recipes treasured for generations of an old Virginia family. Any lady who would like to see the number containing the first of this series will receive one free by sending a postal card to Buckeye Pub. Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, UNDER THE firm name of

PEMBERTON & PRIOR,

have opened at that large and commodious store on Market Square, known as

KYLE'S CORNER,

A First-class Drug Store

In all its appointments.

Our goods are fresh and new, having been bought in Northern markets (expressly for our trade) with great care and prudence. We will always keep on hand all articles usually found in a well-furnished Drug Store, such as

DRUGS,

Paints, Oils, Combs and Brushes, Seeds,

PATENT MEDICINES, ART MATERIALS,

CIGARS! CIGARS! &c.

With many Fancy Articles in addition.

PRESCRIPTIONS
Carefully Compounded, Day or Night.

We hope by strict attention to business and an earnest effort to please that we will merit and receive at least a portion of your patronage.

E. L. PEMBERTON,
jan 21-tf J. L. PRIOR.

WALTER WATSON,

RAY'S CORNER, FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

—AGENT FOR—

Laflin & Rand's Celebrated ORANGE and other brands of

Sporting Powder.

☞ Orders filled direct from magazine.

—AGENT FOR—

Fairbanks Scales,

At Factory Prices.

A FULL STOCK OF

ENGLISH CAST STEEL,
PLOW IRON AND STEEL,
TIRE BAND AND SHEET IRON,
HORSE AND MULE SHOES,
HORSE SHOE NAILS,
CUT AND WROUGHT NAILS,

ALWAYS IN STOCK.

I am still manufacturing

The Old-fashioned Wrought Plow.

☞ I am now to be found at Ray's corner, opposite my former store.

jan 21-tf WALTER WATSON.

1886. 1886.

BAL MASQUE.

The Social Event of the Season.

A GRAND MASQUERADE BALL will be held at WILLIAMS HALL in the early part of the month of February, and the management promise an entertainment pleasant and well-conducted in every respect. Only a limited number of tickets still on hand for disposal. Apply to

jan 21 1t MAX SCHLOSSBERG.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ziegler's Shoes

Since our last advertisement we have received two additional invoices of these Shoes, and have also placed our Spring order with the Agent of the Manufacturer, who visited us for this purpose with a full line of samples. We now can (or soon will be able) to supply any demand for

Ziegler Shoes.

If the public care to know from whom we buy these Shoes, (as we have no concealments in our business) we will state that we get them from Mr. George H. Ziegler, the son of the senior member of the firm of Ziegler Bros. Each pair is branded "G. H. Ziegler," and is WARRANTED. Our customers are buying these Shoes of us every day, and perfect satisfaction is given.

ROSE & LEAK.

ROSE & LEAK

have always avoided professing to sell their goods

"AT COST."

This has done a great deal towards securing them the confidence of the People.

At the end of each season they have always given their customers the benefit of prices

Much below Those which Have Prevailed in the Height of the Season.

This is Business. They invite your attention to

MANY BARGAINS

to be had at their store.

Respectfully,
ROSE & LEAK.

Walking Fast Shoes.

Do you wish to walk rapidly and with comfort? If so, buy our

Waulkingfast Shoe

For Men.

Price $4.00.

ROSE & LEAK.

jan 21 3t

CALL AND SEE THE

AURORA WATCH,

WHICH HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED BY

1,500 WATCHMAKERS

TO BE

The Best Made

FOR THE MONEY,

AND FOR WHICH WE ARE

SOLE AGENTS

AT

Prior's Jewelry Store.

jan 21-tf

SALE OF TOWN PROPERTY.

Valuable Water Power and Real Estate at Auction.

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, at 12 o'clock, I will sell at auction, at the Market House, that valuable property known as the

Clarendon Mills,

including the water power where the Grist and Saw Mills originally stood; also, the lot on the Hill with Gin House and Gin and other buildings thereon.

At the same time and place I will also sell ONE TRACT OF LAND on Winslow street, joining the property of W. C. Troy, Wm. Driver and others, and running to the margin of McKethan's Mill Pond. This tract contains about 1½ acres.

Also, one lot containing about one-third of an acre, lying on Hawley Alley, in Campbellton, adjoining the lands of Henry Plummer, S. J. Hinsdale and W. L. Hawley. On this lot there is a large one-story Tenement House with four good-sized rooms.

A full description of all the above-named property can be had by applying to me.

jan 21 2t CHAS. GLOVER, Auctioneer.

BURNED OUT!

But Ready for Business Again!

MY FRIENDS can find me opposite the Post-office. Roofing, Guttering, Roof Repairing and Painting done at short notice. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware made to order, and all kinds of Stoves repaired as cheap as the cheapest.

☞ 17 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

jan 21-tf A. E. BRAMBLE.

To the Public.

I DESIRE to return my sincere thanks to the people of this town for their sympathy and generous aid so cordially extended to me in my late trouble, and especially to those who gave me material assistance in the hour of my dire necessity. In the late fire I lost my tools, which were about my all, and but for the timely assistance, this would have entailed suffering upon me and those dependent upon me. My friends, I shall never forget your kindness.

Respectfully,
1t A. E. BRAMBLE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

OVERSTOCKED.

I ALWAYS CARRY AS LARGE AND COMPLETE A STOCK OF GOODS AS CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE IN THE STATE, BUT THIS SEASON MY PURCHASES WERE UNUSUALLY LARGE, BASED ON THE SUPPOSITION THAT I WOULD OCCUPY MY NEW BUILDING EARLY IN THE FALL. IN THIS I WAS DISAPPOINTED, AND THE RESULT IS THAT I NOW FIND MYSELF WITH A VERY HEAVY STOCK ON HAND. I PROPOSE, HOWEVER, TO GIVE THE PUBLIC THE BENEFIT OF THESE CIRCUMSTANCES, AND WILL FROM THIS DATE MAKE SWEEPING AND ATTRACTIVE REDUCTIONS ON ALL CLASSES OF GOODS IN ORDER TO REDUCE STOCK. THE MARKET PRICES ON GOODS SHALL NOT AFFECT A SALE, AND YOU WILL BE SURPRISED AT THE EXCEPTIONALLY RARE BARGAINS OFFERED. I WOULD ADVISE AN EARLY CALL, AS THE STOCK WILL BE RAPIDLY DEPLETED UNDER THE CERTAIN DEMAND THAT WILL OCCUR.

jan 7-tf FRANK THORNTON.

Guano. Kainit. Acid.

The attention of FARMERS and the public generally is invited to the fact that I am now receiving my first consignment of

FERTILIZERS,

which consists of

4,000 BAGS SEA FOWL AND BRADLEY'S GUANO,
1,000 BAGS ACID, (Charleston),
1,000 " KAINIT, (German), *direct.*

Sea Fowl Guano

is the oldest brand sold in this State, and is fully up to standard.

During the season I shall keep constantly on hand full lines of

Bacon, Corn, Oats, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Tobacco, Flour, Soap, Concentrated Lye, &c.

☞ All of which I offer for sale on reasonable terms.

jan 7-4m E. F. MOORE.

FRESH AND RELIABLE

Garden Seeds,

From the old firm of

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

PHILADELPHIA.

☞ **Every paper of last season publicly burned on Hay street.**

NONE BUT FRESH ON HAND.

H. R. HORNE.

jan 14-f

Horse for Sale.

A GOOD FAMILY HORSE, SOUND AND GENTLE. For sale CHEAP.

Apply to
jan 14-2t pd N. A. STEDMAN.

J. R. McDONALD,

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER.

ORDERS FOR SALES.

Address me or leave orders at A. H. Watson's, No. 56 south-west Jamb Market Square, or Hockaday & Sons, Fayetteville, N. C. jan 14-1m

For Sale.

ONE DESIRABLE STEAM ENGINE,

25 horse-power, Erie City make, with

Grist and Saw Mill and Cotton Gin and Press Attached,

all situated at the lower bridge on Rockfish, on the Elizabeth road. This is one of the most desirable stands for a country business in the county, on a public highway and convenient for receiving saw-logs. The Engine, Mills, Machinery and Press are all new. I also offer the present site, with about

1,000 Acres of Splendid Timbered and Farming Land

together, or will sell separate. For sale at a bargain. Terms easy. Call on or address

PAUL NICHOLS,
jan 7-5t Fayetteville, N. C.

Tobacco Farm for Rent.

WITHIN two miles of Cameron Depot on the R. & A. A. L. Railroad, easily cultivated and said to be admirably adapted to tobacco culture. For particulars and to secure a bargain call early.

MRS. N. L. MARSH,
dec 24-4t Fayetteville, N. C.

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 720-tf

THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH. ALL KINDS OF

SEEDS AND PLANTS

Send for New Illustrated Catalogue for 1886, and prices of Field Seeds. Mailed FREE.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,

Wholesale and Retail Seedsman, Richmond, Va.

Jan. 14 3m

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OB

At the King's Gate.

A beggar sat at the king's gate,
And sang of summer in the rain—
A song with sounds reverberate
Of wood and hill and plain,
That, rising, bore a tender weight
Of sweetness, strong and passionate;
A song with sigh of mountain pass,
Ripple and rustle of deep grass,
The whispering of wind-smote sheaves,
Low lapping of long lily leaves,
Red morns and purple moonlit eves.

The king was weary of his part,
The king was tired of his crown;
He looked across the rainy land,
Across the barren stretch of sand,
Out to the breadth of rainy sea.
He heard the wind beat loud and free,
The gilded casement sullenly
Falling away with mist and rain.
"But, oh, it is a weary thing
To wear a crown and be a king!
Oh, for one golden hour and sweet,
To serve the king with willing feet!"
But he would sleep, and from his heart
The jeweled, silken girdle loose,
And give it room to turn and chooso
An easier measure for its beat.

Into the gilded chamber crept
A breath of summer, blown with rain
And wild wet leaves against the pane.
The royal sleeper smiled and slept.
"I thought that all sweet things were dead,"
They heard him say who came to wed
The crown again to the monarch's head.

—Julia Marsh in Boston Transcript.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

He Forgot Something, After All.

From the San Francisco.

Bloomsby, who is out on the road a great deal, is quite forgetful. When packing his valise to go away he is pretty apt to leave something whose loss sometimes causes him not a little inconvenience. The last time he went out his wife told him to think of the articles he wished to take, and then to tie strings around his fingers to represent each one. As fast as he put an article in his valise he could take off a string—so if any strings were left he would know in time that he had forgotten something. He concluded to follow her advice, and the articles he wished to take and the strings on his fingers corresponded exactly.

"This time," he said proudly, as he laid down his valise to go to breakfast, "I have the satisfaction of knowing that I haven't forgotten anything."

An hour later he was well on his way to Kankakee. Suddenly it struck him that he had forgotten something. He thought a moment and then groaned. He had neglected to bring his valise.

Too Familiar.

Mr. Hacklin went into an unhealthy neighborhood and started a newspaper. Several months afterward he was seen in the vicinity of his former home.

"Hallo!" said a friend, "back so soon?"

"Yes, I got restless."

"Didn't like the neighborhood?"

"Not after the people became too familiar. I had not been there long when it became evident that I would not like the place. I did not mind their shooting at me every time I went out of the office, and I even stood their habit of blazing away at me when I'd stick my head out of the window, but when they fell into the habit of climbing on the house top and shooting down the chimney, why I became disgusted at such familiarity."

An extraordinary accident occurred at Yonkers last week. A young gentleman just in fun snapped an unloaded revolver at his *fiancee* and the weapon did not go off. This is the first time this has occurred since the war.

A broken-down Irishman sat at a seaport town watching the steamers sail out: "If I live till I die, and God knows whether I will or not, I'll see ould Ireland before I leave this country any how!"

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Vienna Rolls.

Have ready in a bowl a teaspoonful of butter, make it soft by warming, mix together one quart of flour and two teaspoonfuls and a half of good baking powder, then sift them and put with the butter. Take more or less sweet milk as you may think necessary to form a dough of usual stiffness; put into the milk one-half teaspoonful of salt, then stir it into the flour with a spoon, forming the dough, which turn out on a board, and knead sufficiently to make smooth; roll out half an inch thick and cut with a large round cutter; then fold each one over to form a half-round, wetting a little between the folds to make them stick together; place them on buttered pans so as not to touch, wash them over on top to give them a gloss, and then bake immediately in a hot oven about twenty minutes.

Rice Pudding.

One-half cupful of rice, three-fourths of a pint of milk, four apples, peeled, cored and stewed, one-third cupful of sugar, four eggs. Boil rice in milk until reduced to a pulp, beat well with apple sauce and sugar for ten minutes, then set aside to cool; then carefully mix in the whites of the eggs whipped to a stiff froth; butter the mold, pour in the pudding, set in a saucepan with boiling water to reach half up the sides; steam slowly for twenty-five minutes; permit it to stand three minutes before turning out.

Robert Sauce.

Melt four ounces of butter in a saucepan on a moderate fire and mix with it gradually a tablespoonful of flour, stirring constantly. When brown add three onions, finely minced, and some salt and pepper; stir and leave it on the fire until the mixture is brown, then add half a pint of broth, boil gently for half an hour and strain. Mix together smoothly in a cup one teaspoonful of vinegar, one of sugar and one of mustard; mix this with the sauce and serve.

White Cake.

Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter, the whites of four eggs, one cupful of cold water, three and a half cupfuls of flour, with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the butter until light, add sugar and stir well, then add whites of eggs (not beaten), and beat well together; add the cold water, then flour and baking powder.

Tea Cakes.

Half a pound of butter, half a pound of sifted sugar, three entire eggs and three yolks, one tablespoonful of orange flower water and half a pound of sifted flour. Rub the butter to a cream with the sugar; add the eggs and the orange flower water, and afterward the flour. Bake little cakes of the paste on a well-buttered pan.

Broiled Ham.

Slice the raw ham as thin as you can, and then put it into a pan of cold water; set it on the stove and let it gradually come to a boil; then have your griddle hot, and broil the meat with a little butter dropped into the pan and a little sprinkle of black pepper.

FIELD AND FARM.

SAVING IN PLOWING.

How to Avoid Making Dead Furrows.

From the North Carolina Farmer.

In the usual method of plowing pursued by the farmers of this section—going entirely around the land and finishing in the middle—the team at each corner is driven and swings around into the furrow on the plowed ground, tramping at each corner a space nearly a rod wide. Besides this there is a dead furrow left in the middle which runs out to each corner of the land.

A system of plowing which would do away with the dead furrows and tramping would be a decided improvement on the common method. This is found in beginning in the middle of the piece to be plowed, at a proper distance from each end, and back furrowing till a sufficient breadth to plow across the end, then plow the whole by "geeing round" and finishing the field on the outside instead of the centre. In such case there will be no dead furrows and no tramping of the plowed land, as the team turns every corner on the unplowed ground. A little calculation will enable any one to determine at what distance from the ends to begin and end the back furrows in order that the sides and ends will be finished by the last furrow. Suppose we have a field of twenty acres to plow, 40x80 rods. We will back furrow in the centre till we have a strip plowed four rods wide before we begin to plow across the ends, "geeing round." The four rods plowed leave 36 rods of the width yet to plow, or 18 rods on each side, consequently the beginning and end of the back furrowed strip should be 18 rods from either end of the field. These back furrows will be 44 rods in length, and as we begin to plow around, each furrow on sides and ends will grow longer with each round till the whole is finished, leaving the field in much better condition than if plowed by the usual method of going round the outside and finishing in the middle. Any sized land can be plowed in this way—the distance from the end of the back furrows to each end of the piece being the same as the width of each side after the back furrows are finished.

Horse Feeding in Winter.

The horse needs more care during the winter than the summer. He should be rubbed dry whenever coming in from a day's work, that he may not have to remain in the stable with his hair wet and matted with perspiration, rain or snow to which he may have been exposed, and his legs, especially the fetlock joints, should be thoroughly cleaned and all snow or mud removed from the feet. He should never be fed dusty or mouldy hay or damaged grain, and it will be better if all hay be wet before it is fed. Have regular hours for feeding, and give about the same quantity at each feeding. The practice of keeping the rack or manger full all the time, or of throwing in a forkful of hay every time the stable is entered, is wasteful as well as injurious to the horse.

Oats are as cheap as hay at present prices, so that it is better to sell hay and buy oats than to keep without grain and give all the hay the horses will eat. Oats are also better than corn or corn meal for a horse that is not worked all the time, as they are not so heating. A few roots each day serve an excellent purpose in keeping the stomach and bowels in good condition, and carrots or turnips are the best for this purpose, some horse-men preferring one and some the other. Probably turnips are best for growing colts which are not worked, as they contain more of the phosphate or bone-forming material. This is especially true when they are grown upon superphosphate or bone manure.

Mules on the Farm.

A mule is longer-lived, is less likely to balk, less liable to disease or unsoundness, will stand rough treatment better, is less particular about his fare and will eat weeds and coarse grass that a horse would refuse. He is less likely to run away, and if he does run don't get scared and kick things to pieces, but follows the road and stops when he thinks he has gone far enough, and is no more likely to run again than if nothing had happened; he takes less grain but fully as much rough feed as a horse, and requires less slicking up, as he is only a mule anyway.

This is his good side: now let us go around to the other side. A mule is very apt to be roguish. He will jump fences, throw them down, climb over or crawl through just as he pleases; therefore when you turn him into pasture you have no idea where or how you are going to catch him. It is owing to how a farmer is situated which kind of team he wants: if he employs all kinds of drivers, has steady work and keeps his team up at night, he wants mules. But if his team is driven by trusty drivers and can run on pasture a part of the time, horses are much more convenient.

Weaning and Wintering Colts.

From the National Live Stock Journal.

Some farmers advocate giving no grain to colts, relying upon hay after frost. The effect of this treatment is to give them a big abdomen; but from day to day they get thinner upon the ribs. The colt starves, and as cold weather comes on the colt shows that sort of discomfort that always comes of insufficient nourishment being given. The weaning colt should be so fed that its sides remain straight from point of shoulder to quarter. This means a moderate amount of hay, and very nearly what clean oats the colt will eat. At first a pint of oats twice daily is enough, to be increased as winter sets in.

The Value of Ashes.

From the North Carolina Farmer.

One bushel of ashes represents about two and a half tons of dry body wood. Wood ashes contain all the required elements of plant nutrition except nitrogen. One hundred pounds of wood ashes contain 10 pounds of potash, worth 80 cents; 3½ pounds of soda, worth 2 cents; 67 pounds of lime and magnesia, worth 8 cents, and 5½ pounds of phosphoric acid, worth 26 cents. If we had to buy in the market in the cheapest form the manurial materials contained in 100 pounds of ashes the cost would be $1.16.

Choking Cattle.

E. J. Hanley in New England Homestead.

When a cow chokes on roots push down the animal's throat a rubber hose till the obstruction is forced into the stomach. Keep on hand for this purpose a one and one-quarter inch rubber hose four or five feet long. When this hose is not very stiff a stick may be put inside to give it the required tension. The rubber being smooth, causes the animal no pain.

Cooked Food for Hogs.

If one-half the corn usually fed to hogs was fully digested and assimilated it would make, with the assistance of vegetables or roots, more meat and save many losses. The difficulty is that but little care is given the preparation. Cooked or ground, it is cheaper than when fed whole.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Items of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Miss Cleveland always speaks of her brother as "the President."

The Countess Miraflore, the morganatic wife of the late King of Italy, is dead.

No fewer than 150 newspapers in the United States are printed by colored men.

Buffalo (N. Y.) clergymen, without regard to creed, are vigorously opposing cremation.

Dr. Holmes is only a few months younger than Tennyson, and Whittier is older than Browning.

King Alfonso left his widow and child $10,000,000, saved in eleven years from the Spanish civil list allowances.

There is not a single Smith in the present Congress, for the first time, it is said, since the Federal Government was organized.

Prince Bismarck is the first Protestant that has ever received the decoration of the Order of Christ. The badge is worth £600.

Charles G. Leland says: Horace Greeley once said to me in conversation: "Any man with more than a million is a nuisance."

Mme. Adam is coming to America to study the institutions of the country, after which she will write a series of articles for the *Nouvelle Revue*.

The King of Bavaria will probably marry morganatically Frau Kramer Klett, a young and beautiful widow of a Nuremburg carriage-maker.

Johann Strauss, the German waltz composer, has renounced his Austrian nationality and become naturalized in Saxony. Family reasons have occasioned this step.

The Rev. Robert Lowry, of Plainfield, N. J., is the author of the well-known and beautiful hymn, "Shall We Gather at the River?" It has achieved a world-wide celebrity.

William Henry Parker, principal of a Philadelphia grammar school, was the first person to use the word "telegram." This was in 1851, two years before its use in the London *Times*.

Stephen Stanislaus, Governor of the Penobscot Indians, is said to have one of the best farms in Maine, on Mattanawook Island, near Lincoln. His term of office expired with the year, and he will not—cannot—be reelected.

A passage from the will of Napoleon Bonaparte is in a St. Louis museum. It is dated at St. Helena, April 13, 1821, and reads: "I die in the holy Roman Catholic faith, in the bosom of which I was born more than fifty years ago."

One of the most interesting characters hanging about Congress nowadays is Marvin Bovee, once famous in Wisconsin and other Western States as the apostle of anti-capital punishment. He looks very much like he did thirty years ago, save that his hair is very gray and his moustache nearly white.

Simon Cameron and John W. Forney were both printers, and in early days worked at the case together. The ex-Senator says: "If there is one class of workmen for whom I have more sympathy than another it is for the poor printer, who toils at his case, week after week, during the whole year."

Lieut. Finley, the "tornado man" of the Signal Service, does not believe that the big cities' miles of solid structures would break the force of a tornado, and says that he never sees Brooklyn Bridge without thinking, "what a splendid target it would make for a tornado." The tornado average is about 160 a year, and is about stationary.

VALUABLE INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS.

The Good Results of Tobacco.

From the Western Tobacco Journal.

Nothing has ever occurred in the history of agriculture in America that has wrought such a change in the financial condition of the farmers as the growing of yellow tobacco in North Carolina. It has converted property into wealth, ignorance into intelligence, apathy into enterprise. Throughout this region there is an animation in business circles rarely seen. It has done more to arouse the lethargy of the "Okl Rip Van Winkle State" than all the thunders of the civil war.

Business Failures in 1885.

From Bradstreet's.

The total number of failures in business in the United States in 1885 is 11,116, against 11,620 in 1884, 10,299 in 1883, 7,635 in 1882, 5,929 in 1881, 4,350 in 1880, and 6,652 in 1879. The aggregate liabilities of failing traders for the past year are $119,120,000, against $248,740,000 in 1884 and $175,968,000 in 1883. The total liabilities in 1882, 1881, 1880 and in 1879 were less than $100,000,000. The total actual assets of the 11,116 failing traders are $55,265,000, as compared with $134,620,000 in 1884 and $90,804,000 in 1883.

Scotch Colonists for Florida.

From the South.

J. S. Tait, the organizer of a plan for a great Scotch colony in Florida, sailed from Liverpool on the *Polynesian* recently. He will be on the ground before the arrival of the first installment of fifty families who sail from Glasgow. Each of these has from $700 to $20,000. The lands to which they go are already secured. Fifty other families, who are also owners of Florida property, are ready to follow as soon as the former have developed a colony. Mr. Tait expects to move fully 1,000 Scotch families during the next few years.

Southern Staples.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

The yield of cotton is more than 700,000 bales larger than last year, is also about a cent cheaper and a grade lower; the sugar crop is about 20,000 hogsheads larger than last year's, is of much better quality and is selling fully a cent a pound higher; the rice crop is of somewhat less value; the yield of other crops is about the average; the cotton manufacturing interest, while running on a margin of profit at full time, is hardly keeping up with the demand for fabrics, a situation essentially different in every respect from that of a year ago.

Mining in North Carolina.

From the Manufacturers' Record.

At the Charlotte mint for the last fiscal year ending June 30th the bullion receipts amounted to only $187,652.29. It must be remembered that the Sam Christian, Hoover Hill, the Shuford (in Catawba county) and other mines shipped their bullion out of the State. As an indication of the increased ratio for the next fiscal year, during the month of July following this report the receipts amounted to $24,277.47. Altogether, the view is encouraging and promising, and should the same spirit of progress have sway during 1886 as has been manifest during the last six months, then may be expected the adequate development that the mineral resources of North Carolina so richly deserve.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HENRY L. COOK,
Attorney at Law,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

All business entrusted to his care will be promptly and faithfully attended to.
☞ May be found at the office of Thomas H. Sutton, Esq. jan 7-tf

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

BY VIRTUE of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, I will, at 12 o'clock M.,

Saturday, January 30, 1886,

at the Market House in Fayetteville, expose to sale by public auction the lands of the late Neill Ray (tailor), located in 71st Township on the waters of Black's Creek, Deep Creek and Little River, and including the place known as "The Hugh Ray Place."
Any desired information can be had by applying to the undersigned or to D. McN. Ray, who lives near the land.
N. W. RAY, Commissioner.
January 1, 1886. jan 7-ts

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at
McMILLAN BROS.
Oct. 22 tf

Administrator's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of W. G. Matthews, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before December 18, 1886, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
All business connected with said estate may be transacted with my attorney, N. W. RAY.
MALCOLM M. MATTHEWS, Administrator
dec 24-6w of W. G. Matthews.

Town Property for Sale.

ON SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1886, at 11 o'clock, at the Market House in Fayetteville, I will offer for sale by public auction:
1st. A lot containing about 2½ acres of land on Adams street, Kennedy street and Hawley street, in Fayetteville, near the Clarendon Mills.
2nd. A lot on the north side of Hawley street, near the above, and known as "The Hawley School House and Lot."
These lots are within a short distance of the business portion of the town, and can be subdivided so as to make several good building lots, and they will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.
Terms: One-half cash and the other half to be paid on or before October 1, 1886.
J. C. McCASKILL,
per N. W. RAY, Attorney.
January 1, 1886. jan 7-ts

McNeill & Stout,
GROCERS
And Dealers in General Merchandise,

UPPER HAY STREET, in the West building. Furniture, Crockery, General Family Supplies and everything usually kept in a first-class grocery store.
☞ A specialty: The celebrated Willimantic Spool Cotton. dec 24-1m pd

Executor's Notice.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING DULY QUALIFIED before the Superior Court of Cumberland county as executor of the will of William J. Canady, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them on or before Dec. 17, 1886. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
JAS. S. EVANS,
dec 17-6t Executor of Wm. J. Canady.

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,
A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERCIAL Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.
oct 29 tf.

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE
—AND—
MUSIC HOUSE!
The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a
Sewing Machine,
of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a
Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,
call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
J. H. FARRAR, Manager.
Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.
July 23. 128 tf

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
(Opposite Overbaugh House),
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
LIQUORS, WINES,
Tobacco, Cigars and Tobacconinst's Goods.

Distiller's Agent for
PURE NORTH CAROLINA RYE AND CORN
WHISKIES,
Sweet and Sour Mash, Apple and Peach Brandies.

Sole Agent for the
Celebrated Blue Grass Kentucky Rye Whiskey,
Pure Barley Malt Whiskey for medicinal use.
IMPORTED GOODS A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

I beg to state to my friends in Bennettsville and surrounding counties that I am now located with W. J. McDonald, Jr. All orders will receive my prompt and most careful attention. Thanks for past favors.
Very respectfully,
oct 29 tf W. R. WICKER.

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Grocers,
Keep everything usually found in a
First-Class Grocery.
ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
April 26, 1883. 12tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THANKS.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
HEADQUARTERS,

would tender his grateful appreciation to his patrons for their very efficient help in distributing Wares and Merchandise sent out to

HEADQUARTERS
BY MR. SANTA CLAUS,

And wishing Everyone a very, very
Happy New Year,

would state that he will lose no time in
REPLENISHING
His Sadly Depleted STOCK.

And while his Christmas stock is entirely gone,
The More Substantial, Being the Basis of
HEADQUARTERS,
Provisions, Family Supplies,
Crockery, Glassware,
Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,
With Hardware and Cutlery,

will be found fully up to the demand, and any missing link will be furnished by wire and rail, on very short notice.

I again thank my patrons for their liberality, and promise, for

1886,

My Untiring Zeal
To Meet Their Every Want and Give Them the Advantage of
18 Years' Experience
In selecting and buying goods.

Feeling that the quality and prices of my wares, with polite and efficient help, merited me the large increase in my sales, I shall continue to guard
THAT MUTUAL INTEREST,
and for any seeming neglect or delay most humbly beg pardon.

Calling attention to the area of this town and pressing demand for [orders delayed until last minute] immediate delivery of goods, I beg my patrons to give their orders the day before or as early in the morning as is
PRACTICABLE.

A Pressing Invitation is Extended
TO EVERYONE.

I do not propose to do all the business of this city, but most cheerfully will I show and price my goods, and as heretofore have
My Doors Swung
From early morn till shadows in the west grow deep.

GEO. A. THOMSON,
jan 7-tf **HEADQUARTERS.**

ADVERTISEMENTS.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.
Successors to S. J. HINSDALE,
—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—
PURE AND GENUINE
Medicines and Chemicals
PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,
SPICES, FINE PERFUMERY,
TOOTH AND HAIR BRUSHES,
WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS,
OILS AND VARNISHES, SOAPS,
POTASH, STARCH, DYE STUFFS,
CHOICE GREEN AND BLACK TEAS.

We have just received a large lot of LANDRETH'S NEW CROP
Garden and Flower Seeds,
Always RELIABLE,
and are now ready to supply the demand with
Fertilizing Chemicals of all kinds.
☞ N. B. Very best selected Tobacco Seed furnished to Planters FREE.
jan 14-tf

Notice! Notice! Notice!
—TO—
Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:
A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST
TOOLS
—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—
HARDWARE STORE
—OF—
WALTER WATSON,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
EDGE TOOLS,
GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
July 30. 129-tf

J. E. GARRETT,
Book and Job Printer,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

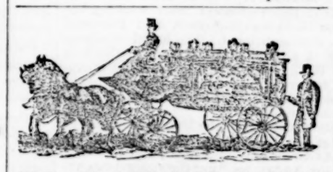
SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, General Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.
Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

CHAS. GLOVER'S HOTEL,
(Formerly Proprietor of the Fayetteville Hotel.)

Is situated on corner of Hay and Railroad streets IN A DELIGHTFULLY PLEASANT PORTION OF THE CITY, and conveniently located for the traveling public.

The General Conduct of the House will be HOMELIKE.

Lunches, Meals, Hot Coffee and Tea Served on Arrival of Each Train.
dec 3-tf CHAS. GLOVER, Proprietor.



JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,
Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,
Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.
All orders filled promptly *night* or day.
☞ Hearse furnished in town or country
We are also prepared to furnish
TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,
in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
J. R. McNEILL & SON,
Fayetteville, N. C.
March 12, 1885. 109-tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.
☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.
April 29, 1880. 2-tf

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of Colic, Boys or Lung Fever, if Foutz's Powders are used in time.
Foutz's Powders will cure and prevent Hog Cholera.
Foutz's Powders will prevent Gapes in Fowls.
Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent., and make the butter firm and sweet.
Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every Disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject.
Foutz's Powders will give Satisfaction.
Sold everywhere.
DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale by
dec 24-1y H. R. HORNE, Fayetteville, N. C.

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the Observer and Gazette at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ENDORSED BY SCIENTISTS AS PRACTICALLY Indestructible
Over 500 Beautiful Designs.
BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ANY STONE.
Send for Price List & Circulars.
MANUFACTURED BY
MONUMENTAL BRONZE COMPANY,
BRIDGEPORT CONN.
J. B. STARR, Agent,
dec 24-tf Fayetteville, N. C.

CHARLES HAIGH
HAS REMOVED
to his new and commodious building between *His Old Stand and People's National Bank,*
Where he has in store a full line of
Staple Groceries:
BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
TEAS,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &C.
Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
WOODEN-WARE,
LEATHER,
AXLES,
RIMS, &C.
Agricultural Implements,

With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.
CHARLES HAIGH.
Oct. 22 tf

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACCOMMODATE the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.
Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.
All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.
D. H. BELL.
Proprietor.
October 1, 1885. 15-tf

A. MOORE,
Market Square and Green St.,
DEALER IN
Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,
LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.
June 18, 1885. 123-tf

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.
CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.
To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Bennettsville,		8:50 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:35 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Greensboro,		9:50 p. m.
Liberty,		11:06 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.
Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.
Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville daily at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.
Leaves Greensboro daily at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.
JNO. M. ROSE.
General Passenger Agent.
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26-tf

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE TAYLOR'S

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping-cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.
Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.
Sept. 3, 1885. 1y